PRIVATE Dance

SEASON ONE

PAT SHAND • YISHAN LI

SEASON ONE

This is for my family
—Team Space Between—
who make this
possible.

—Pat

To my wonderful husband,
whose unwavering
support makes everything
possible, and to my
brilliantly creative writer,
Pat, whose talent and
dedication brought this
vision to life. Thank you
for believing in me
every step of
the way.

—Yishan

PRIVATE Dance

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cheeky comics

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EPISODE ONE: BUMPING INTO OTHERS

Isn't it crazy how people act in the dark?

LONG ISLAND.

FUN GIRLS
CLUB LUV

ALPHA MINDSET
MASTERING YOUR INNER BETA

Oh MY GOD.

HOW DOES THIS NOT *HURT?*

I *LOVE* HOW IT FEELS...

DIG IN *DEEPER.*

I FEEL LIKE I'M GONNA FALL.

CAN... *ehh...*

CAN YOU STEP ON MY BALLS?

...IS THIS SHIT GONNA SEND YOU TO THE HOSPITAL?

NO.

TWO HUNDRED.

FINE. JUST DO IT.

LIKE THIS?

JUST LIKE THAT, SWEET-HEART.

CAN I... *ahem...*

CAN I TAKE IT OUT?

NO, YOU CAN'T *TAKE IT OUT.*

I DON'T DO *EXTRAS.* AT *ALL.*

YOU DON'T HAVE TO TOUCH IT. JUST KEEP YOUR FOOT HERE AND I'LL--

ABSOLUTELY THE FUCK NOT. IF YOU ASK AGAIN, I'M ENDING THE DANCE.

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT. SHIT. CAN YOU JUST...

DEGRADE ME.

DEGRADE YOU?

YES. TELL ME THAT MY DICK IS THE LAST THING YOU WANT TO SEE.

THAT HORRIBLE LITTLE DICK IS THE LAST THING I'D EVER WANT TO SEE. IF I SAW IT, I'D PUKE ALL OVER YOU.

GOOD. KEEP GOING.

YOU'D PROBABLY LIKE THAT, WOULDN'T YOU? YOU'RE A SAD LITTLE WORM.

YOU'RE PAYING ME ALL THIS MONEY TO STEP ON YOU, TO TELL YOU HOW PATHETIC YOU ARE... YOU COULD JUST GO UP TO ANY WOMAN ON THE STREET AND SHE'D SAY THE SAME THING AS ME.

THAT'S WHY YOU'RE ALONE. THAT'S WHY ALL YOU HAVE ON YOUR LEFT HAND IS AN INDENT WHERE YOUR WEDDING RING WAS.

JESUS...

NO ONE COULD EVER LOVE SOMEONE LIKE YOU. YOU'RE GONNA DIE ALONE AND YOU KNOW IT.

ALL RIGHT, ENOUGH!

Huh? WAIT, WHAT?

YOU'RE A REAL SMART-MOUTHED CUNT, YOU KNOW THAT?

WHAT THE FUCK? YOU ASKED ME TO--

YOU THINK I'M SAD? TAKE A LOOK IN THE MIRROR, YOU STUPID SLUT.

SEEMS LIKE THIS SHOULD BE OBVIOUS, BUT YOU CAN'T HIT THE CUSTOMERS, SABBY. THAT'S A FIREABLE OFFENSE, WHAT YOU DID.

BUT HE--

AND YOU CUT HIS DANCE SHORT. HE PAID FOR HALF AN HOUR AND YOU WERE IN THERE, WHAT? TEN MINUTES? IF YOU HAD A PROBLEM, YOU SHOULDA CALLED IN FRANK. END OF FUCKIN' STORY.

THE CUTTING THE DANCE, THE SLAPPING--CAN'T HAVE IT. SIMPLE SHIT.

FILLY WAS A REGULAR CUSTOMER. YOU THINK HE DOESN'T CREEP THE ***OTHER*** GIRLS OUT? BUTTERSCOTCH HAS BEEN TELLING ME ABOUT HIM SINCE BACK WHEN SHE WAS PRETTY.

NOW, OLD FUCK'S PROBABLY NOT COMING BACK HERE. ALL THE CLUBS IN THE AREA, YOU THINK HE'S COMING BACK TO A PLACE WHERE THE GIRLS GET NASTY?

JOE, HE ***ASKED ME TO GET NASTY!*** EVERYTHING I DID--

HE TOLD YOU TO TELL HIM HE'S GONNA ***DIE ALONE?***

FRANK HEARD EVERY-THING THROUGH THE CURTAIN, SABBY.

GUY ASKS TO BE DEGRADED, HE WANTS TO HEAR SHIT LIKE, *uh... "YOU GOT A SMALL DICK. YOU CUM QUICK. I BET YOU'D LET ME BEND YOU OVER."* THAT KINDA SHIT.

THEY DON'T WANT YOU TO TELL THEM HOW FUCKIN' LONELY THEY ARE. SIMPLE SHIT. SIMPLE SHIT.

YOU'RE A GOOD GIRL, SABBY. I'M LETTING YOU OFF SOFT THIS TIME. YOU'RE ON PROBATION, SO THAT MEANS THE ***NO SHOW*** SHIT HAS TO STOP. I WANT YOU TO TAKE THE SCHEDULE SERIOUS.

AND OBVIOUSLY, YOU'RE NOT GETTING YOUR CUT OF THE DANCE.

ARE YOU SERIOUS? HE DIDN'T EVEN GET A ***REFUND!*** YOU GOT THE MONEY!

AND THAT'LL PROBABLY BE THE LAST MONEY WE EVER SEE FROM HIM, 'CAUSE OF YOU. WHAT'S FAIR IS FAIR.

THAT'S NOT ***FUCKING FAIR!*** I WAS THE ONE IN THERE, STEPPING ON HIS ***BALL-SACK*** FOR A TIP HE DIDN'T EVEN ***GIVE!***

SHOULDN'TA HIT HIM.

YOU KNOW WHAT? FUCK THIS AND FUCK YOU. AND FUCK YOUR--FUCK YOUR ***LAZY EYE,*** JOE? OKAY?

Ah, COME ON NOW.

SUCK A DICK, JOE? ALL RIGHT? ***SUCK A FUCKING DICK!***

MAYBE NEXT TIME HE'LL THINK!

Sarah
Girl what happened where r u?

FUCK WHAT YOU SAID

Job is bullshit im so done with |

AAAIIIE!

KRAAAASH

MY NEEEECK! MY BAAAAAACK!

MY CAAAAR!

Shiiiiit.

AND LOOK AT HER NOW. SHE'S ***RIGHT BACK HERE.*** IT'S SAD.

AW, I DON'T THINK SO. I'M GLAD SHE'S BACK. I LOVE SABBY.

SHE THINKS SHE'S BETTER THAN ***ALL OF US.*** ALWAYS HAS.

ДВЯДЗІЧЕЦЬ ЯЦЗЗЦДИ САСЖІЕ:

I HEARD SHE TRYING TO ***CRUSH*** CUSTOMER'S ***BALLS*** WITH HER FOOT. JOE STOP HER--SAVE CUSTOMER'S ***LIVE!***

NO!

JOE TOLD HER SHE FIRED! BUT YOU KNOW WHAT SHE SAY?

WHAT?!

SHE SAY "YOU LET ME KEEP JOB? I ***SUCK*** YOU!"

YEAH! I LITERALLY USED TO WORK IN MIAMI. SUPPOSABLY I'M GOING BACK THIS SUMMER, BUT I GOTTA SEE IF I GOT THE MONEY...

WANNA BUY ME A DRINK?

I TOLD YOU IT WASN'T TOO EARLY.

WHAT, YOU'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE?

HAHAHA, NO! I JUST DON'T THINK THEY WAIT UNTIL ***MIDNIGHT*** TO GET STARTED.

JUST SAYING, YOU SEEM LIKE A ***GENTLEMEN'S CLUB*** EXPERT ALL OF A SUDDEN!

CAN I GET YOU TWO ANYTHING TO DRINK?

I'LL DO A MOJITO AND A ROUND OF SHOTS. TEQUILA-- ***DOUBLE!*** IT'S OUR ANNIVERSARY!

I BET YOU DON'T GET ***THAT*** A LOT, *huh?* ANNIVERSARY DATE AT A TITTY BAR?

WHAT BETTER WAY TO CELEBRATE, RIGHT? I THINK YOU TWO ARE ***AWESOME.***

I'M ACTUALLY GOOD ON THE SHOT. I'M DESIGNATED DRIVER.

ONE SHOT WOULDN'T HURT. BUT IF YOU DON'T WANT IT, I'LL TAKE YOURS!

JUST...

WHAT?

JUST DON'T GET ***TOO*** DRUNK TOO FAST. I WANT YOU TO ENJOY YOURSELF.

THEN CHILL. AND ***LET ME.***

♫THAT GENTLEMAN IS A MUNCH.♫

SABBY, LOOK. MISTER ANNIVERSARY CHECKING YOU OUT. I THINK HE WANT YOU TO...HOW YOU SAY? ***HOME WRECK.***

YOU CAN TAKE HIM. I DON'T DO ***COUPLES.***

WHY?

I JUST DON'T.

HIIIIII.

THANKS SO MUCH FOR THE TIPS, YOU GUYS! IS IT CHILL IF I HANG OUT WITH YOU?

OF COURSE.

MY NAME'S RAYVYN. WHAT'S YOURS?

I'M JILLIAN. HIS NAME'S NICK.

NICK, I'M IN LOOOVE WITH YOUR WIFE. SHE'S SO--

Mmmm...

Oh! HAH! Oh WOW!

KISS KISS SUCK

HAHAHAHA!

JILLIAN, STOP! YOU'RE GONNA GET US KICKED OUT!

I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING.

WELL...I CAN'T SAY I DIDN'T LIKE IT, BUT TECHNICALLY IT ISN'T ALLOWED.

NOT UP FRONT AT LEAST.

WOULD I BE ABLE TO TAKE YOUR LOVELY WIFE FOR A PRIVATE DANCE?

Mmmmmmmmnnn. HEHEHE!

YEAH. YEAH, OF COURSE. THAT'S WHAT WE CAME FOR, RIGHT?

It's okay. You can do this.

Just be...

Fucking...

HAPPY!

COMING TO THE STAGE IS THE SENSUAL, THE SEDUCTIVE... SAAAAABBY!

MASSAGE, PAPI?

NO, IT'S--IT'S FINE. I'M ALL GOOD.

MY NAME ***BEAUTY.*** RELAX. RELAAAAH.

AH! *Gah!* FUCK, YOU'RE STRONG! YOU CAN--YOU CAN STOP!

Ow...

HI BABY. I'M ***BUTTERSCOTCH.***

HOW ABOUT YOU LET ME AND BEAUTY TAKE YOU FOR A ***DOUBLE DANCE?***

I PROMISE YOU'LL NEVER FORGET IT.

I...I, uh--

HEY BRO, YOUR SISTER DIDN'T GO IN THE BACK WITH RAYVYN, DID SHE??

MY WIFE.

Ah, SHIT, I WAS WAITING FOR HER!

THERE IS NO ONE--NO ONE--IN THE CLUB MORE WILD THAN RAYVYN, MAN.

VERY SATISFYING, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!

...YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN, RIGHT?? I CAN TELL YOU!

MY TEEP????

SOMETHING TAKES ♪

A PART OF ME ♪♪♪

YEEEEAH! WOOOOH!

CLAP CLAP CLAP

What the fuck?

THAT'S IT FOR SABBY! IF YOU LIKED WHAT YOU SAW, THIS LOVELY LADY IS READY TO TAKE THOSE YAMS TO THE CHAMPAGNE ROOM.

NEXT UP IS EVERYONE'S FAVORITE RED ROSE... BLOSSOM!

YOU GOT ANY WEED IN YOUR BAG?

NOPE.

SQRSH SQRSH

CLUB LUV

TCHK

IS THAT NICOTINE?

NO.

CAN I *PLEASE* HIT IT?

I PROMISE, I'M CLEAN. I JUST...REALLY WANNA BE HIGH RIGHT NOW.

YEAH. OF COURSE.

I'M NICK, BY THE WAY.

I KNOW. EVERYONE'S TALKING ABOUT YOU TWO TONIGHT. ANNIVERSARY AT THE STRIP CLUB. WEIRD MOVE.

IT WASN'T *MY* MOVE.

AAAAAAH...

SO, *uhhh...*

YOU HAVING A NICE NIGHT?

Hah! YEAAAAH, I KINDA GOT THAT VIBE.

WHAT, IS IT THAT OBVIOUS?

NO. I DON'T KNOW.

I'M GLAD I'M NOT ALONE.

FUCK NO.

WHAT, *YOU'RE* NOT HAPPY? ON YOUR ANNIVERSARY? SURROUNDED BY BEAUTIFUL WOMEN?

Oh ***SHIT.*** YOU'RE ACTUALLY ***NOT*** FINE.

I'M, *uh...* FINE?

Oh, NO. NOT AT ALL. I'M ACTUALLY ***SO*** NOT FUCKING FINE.

HAHAHAHAHA!

ALPHA MINDSET
MASTERING YOUR INNER BETA
SO... WHAT DO YOU DO FOR WORK?
I'M A COMEDIAN.
REALLY? STAND-UP?
A LITTLE. I USED TO DO IT A LOT MORE, BUT MOSTLY NOW I DO A PODCAST. I ALSO WRITE JOKES FOR... WELL, IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN.
I...uh... SORRY, I'M JUST...
I WAS MESMERIZED FOR A SECOND THERE.
Hah. WELL, THANK YOU.
TRY ME.
YOU KNOW ***SKINS*** FOR VIDEO GAMES? WHERE YOU CAN BUY A DIFFERENT OUTFIT, OR A DIFFERENT LOOK FOR YOUR WEAPON?
I WRITE THE TEXT THAT YOU SEE FOR THOSE. I COME UP WITH LITTLE JOKES THAT A GAME COMPANY PUTS THERE.
THAT'S ACTUALLY SICK. YOU MIGHT BE THE COOLEST PERSON TO EVER COME IN HERE.
YEAH, OKAY.
NO, REALLY. I WISH I WAS DOING SOMETHING LIKE THAT. I THOUGHT ABOUT TRYING STAND-UP BEFORE, BUT...
SHIT, I JUST CAUGHT MYSELF. I BET YOU HEAR THAT ALL THE TIME.
YOU TELL SOMEONE WHAT YOU DO AND--
*"**I'VE** BEEN THINKING ABOUT STARTING A PODCAST."* LIKE ANYONE CAN DO IT.
A LOT OF GIRLS SAY THAT TO ME WHEN THEY COME IN HERE. ***"Oh, I'D LOVE TO BE A STRIPPER!"***
RIGHT. I'M SORRY.
NO, IT'S TRUE. ABSOLUTELY ***ANYONE*** CAN. IT'S JUST ME AND A FRIEND REACTING TO WHATEVER'S HAPPENING IN THE WORLD AND MAKING JOKES. YOU ***COULD*** DO IT.
AND IT'S ALWAYS LIKE...NO, GIRL. YOU ***REALLY*** WOULDN'T.

YOU DON'T LIKE IT AT ALL, *huh?*

:SIGH:

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. I'LL STOP RUNNING MY MOUTH FOR A MINUTE SO ***YOU*** CAN HAVE A GOOD TIME.

WAIT, WAIT, WAIT. THE SIGN--

THEY HAVE THAT THERE BECAUSE IT'S THE ***LAW.*** YOU'RE ***FINE.***

NO TOUCHING THE GIRLS!

HANDS TO YOURSELF OR YOU WILL BE REMOVED WITH NO REFUND.

AS LONG AS YOU ASK THE OTHER GIRLS BEFORE YOU TOUCH, YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.

YOU CAN TOUCH MY TITS AND MY ASS. JUST DON'T TRY TO KISS ME, DON'T BITE ME OR SCRATCH ME, AND DON'T TRY TO TOUCH MY PUSSY.

JESUS.

JUST LETTING YOU KNOW MY BOUNDARIES.

Oh, NO, THAT'S--IT'S TOTALLY OKAY. I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE GUYS REALLY...

YEAH.

I'M SORRY I'M IN SUCH A PISSY MOOD. THIS OTHER GIRL WAS KIND OF TRYING TO STEAL MY THUNDER WHEN I WAS DANCING BEFORE. SECOND STAGE WASN'T EVEN SUPPOSED TO BE OPEN YET.

AND I CRASHED MY CAR THIS MORNING. NOW I HAVE TO PAY... ***SO MUCH.*** I WAS PLANNING ON ***LEAVING*** THIS PLACE, AND NOW I'M JUST STUCK. I FEEL LIKE SUCH A FUCKING IDIOT.

MY WIFE HAS TOTALED ***SIX CARS.***

I BOUGHT HER A BENZ. SHE CRASHED IT. I BOUGHT HER THE SAME EXACT CAR, SAME EXACT MODEL AGAIN...

AAAAAND THEN SHE CRASHED THAT ONE, TOO.

NO!

YES.

FUUUUUCK! *HAHAHA!*

YEEEP.

THIS IS THE LAST SONG FOR THE, uh...VERY ENTHUSIASTIC ANGELIC! YOU CAN HAVE A DRINK WITH HER RIGHT AFTER THIS NEXT BANGER!

Ooooh... THOUGHT YOU'D STILL BE IN THE BACK...

CAN YOU ORDER ME ANOTHER MOJITO, NICK?

IN A LITTLE BIT, YEAH. A FEW GIRLS WERE ASKING IF YOU WANTED TO DO A ***COUPLES' DANCE*** FOR THE ANNIVERSARY. I THOUGHT THAT MIGHT BE--

Nah, I WOULDN'T WANT THAT.

SO WHEN YOU'RE GETTING A LAPDANCE, YOU JUST...***TALK*** THE WHOLE TIME?

RAYVYN AND I WERE IN THE ROOM RIGHT NEXT TO YOU. ***ALL*** WE HEARD IS YOUR VOICE. NON-STOP.

WHAT? YOU HEARD?

IT WAS LIKE YOU WERE ON A ***DATE.*** ABSOLUTELY WEIRD.

EXCUSE ME, I'LL DO ANOTHER MOJITO!

I JUST CAME OUT FOR THIS...I'M GONNA GO FIND RAYVYN AGAIN BEFORE SOMEONE ELSE STEALS HER.

BYE.

RAAAYVYN! RAAAYVYN! I'M BACK.

YOU HAVE ***NO IDEA*** HOW SPECIAL THAT WOMAN IS.

Huh?

RAYVYN. THE WOMAN YOUR SISTER'S FALLING ***IN LOVE*** WITH OVER THERE.

SHE'S MY WIFE.

Oh, REALLY? YOU MIGHT WANT TO GO AND NIP THAT IN THE BUD, THEN. LAST TIME ***I*** HAD A DANCE FROM RAYVYN? BRO.

*"PANTS ON THE GROUND, DUDE. SHE STROKED ME OFF **WHILE SITTING IN MY LAP!** I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THAT WAS A THING! I SWEAR TO EVERYTHING I LOVE, BETTER THAN SEX. I THINK SHE **WANTED** TO GO ALL THE WAY, BUT IT WAS ONLY OUR SECOND DANCE.*

"ONE OF MY CO-WORKERS CAME HERE A WHILE BACK, TOO.

*"A CHICK. **SHE** SAID RAYVYN'S EVEN **MORE** HANDS-ON WITH THE LADIES, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN."*

I MEAN ***FINGERING.***

ALL RIGHT, MAN. THANK YOU.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU SHOULD DO? YOU SHOULD ***GET IN*** ON IT! GO AND DO A COUPLES' DANCE WITH RAYVYN! I BET THAT'D MAKE HER EVEN ***MORE*** WILD.

SICK IDEA, GUY.

COULD YOU BUY ME A DRINK?

JOE *NEVER* STICKS UP FOR GIRLS HERE. NONE OF THE MANAGEMENT DOES.

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT.

NO, REALLY. I DID *EXACTLY* WHAT THAT PSYCHO SAID AND HE CALLED ME A *BITCH* AND A *CUNT.* I DON'T WANT TO WORK WHERE THE BOSSES JUST LET PEOPLE DISRESPECT US.

JOE HAS BEEN *REALLY* GOOD TO ME EVERY TIME I'VE HAD A PROBLEM. HE THREW THAT GUY GORDON OUT LAST WEEK FOR ME. BANNED HIM.

GORDON TOOK HIS SHIRT OFF AND *PUSHED* YOU! IT SHOULDN'T EVEN BE ABLE TO *GET* TO THAT. THEY SHOULD BE LOOKING OUT FOR US MORE. AND TO NOT GIVE ME MY *MONEY...* IT'S FUCKING BULLSHIT.

AND YOU'RE STILL HERE. SO CLEARLY YOU'RE FINE WITH IT.

I *HAVE* TO BE HERE OR I WOULDN'T, JUST LIKE EVERYONE ELSE.

NOT EVERYONE IS DYING TO LEAVE.

Oh, GOD. YOUR CUSTOMER'S BOTHERING ANNIVERSARY GUY.

HE'S NOT MY CUSTOMER ANYMORE. THAT MAN IS FOR THE *STREETS.*

I'M GONNA GO SAVE HIM.

HEY, NICK!

I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT OUR FIRST DANCE.

WANNA DO ANOTHER?

MOUTH CLOSED, OKAY?

Mhm.

IS IT OKAY IF I TOUCH YOU?

Y-YES.

Oh...

Yes...

YEAH?

Hey, *uh*--please don't... *oh* man...please don't freak out, but we've been doing this for like...an hour straight...

YEAH?

I think you should stop. I feel like I'm... close.

DO YOU **WANT** ME TO STOP... NICHOLAS?

I, uh...

NO.

ARE YOU GONNA GET IN TROUBLE?

NO.

PROMISE?

YES.

AND YOU'LL GIVE ME A NICE TIP, RIGHT?

YES.

OKAY.

Mmmmm... Yes...

Oh...

OH...

Hmmph!

Ssssssh! SHUSH, BABY! HAHAHAHA!

Oh MY GOD...

Oh WOW.

Stay in here with me until our time is up. Then, go clean up in the men's room.

When you go out, hike up your pants more so your shirt covers the scene of the crime. I ***really*** don't want your wife to flip her shit.

SHE WON'T EVEN LOOK AT ME.

IS THIS ENOUGH?

Uh. THIS IS... A **LOT.**

THIS IS A REALLY, REALLY NICE TIP.

Oh. I...I DIDN'T KNOW. REALLY?

THANK YOU.

SO...HAPPY ANNIVERSARY?

Hah...

HEY, IS THERE...IS THERE ANYWHERE I CAN FOLLOW YOU? SO I KNOW WHEN YOU'RE WORKING?

YOU CAN JUST COME IN. I DON'T REALLY GIVE OUT MY SOCIAL MEDIA HERE.

Oh! FOR SURE, NO, I DIDN'T--I DIDN'T MEAN TO--

IT'S OKAY. DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

Nuther... moheet...

FRANK! FRANK, WHERE ARE YOU? I DON'T THINK I CAN CARRY HER ANYMORE!

WHOA, WHOOOOA. JILLIAN, I GOT YOU. LET'S GET YOU TO THE CAR.

Wanna... nuther...

Mohee

BLAAAAARGH!

Oh FUCK!

"ISN'T IT CRAZY HOW PEOPLE ACT IN THE **DARK?**

"I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MANY TIMES I'VE HEARD A GUY SAY TO ME **I KNOW YOU'RE JUST ACTING, I KNOW THIS IS PRETEND.** AND YEAH. FUCKING OBVIOUSLY.

"BUT **THEY** PRETEND JUST AS MUCH. THEY LIVE THEIR LIVES, PLAYING THE ROLES OF NORMAL PEOPLE, AND ONCE THEY'RE HERE? ONCE THEY'RE WITH SOMEONE WHOSE TIME THEY **PAY** FOR?"

THEN, THE REAL ***PERSON*** SHOWS. THE PERSON WHO WANTS HIS BALLS STEPPED ON. WHO WANTS TO BE BERATED--BUT ***ONLY ABOUT HIS CROOKED LITTLE DICK.*** NOTHING ELSE!

THEY WANT US TO JUST PLAY A ROLE IN ***THEIR*** VERSION OF US. SAY THE EXACT RIGHT THING. BE THE EXACT RIGHT WAY. I CAN'T DO IT, SARAH. I CAN'T.

:SIGH:

TONIGHT WAS FINE, THOUGH.

WELL, FOR ME AT LEAST. ***YOU***...I FEEL SO BAD. I KNOW SOME GUYS ASK GIRLS TO PUKE ON ***THEM,*** BUT THIS...

DID SHE AT LEAST TIP YOU MORE?

I DON'T THINK SHE EVEN ***KNEW*** SHE DID IT. HER HUSBAND TIPPED, THOUGH. I'M TOTALLY FINE.

IT'S DISGUSTING.

IT WAS ***SO*** HARD NOT TO THROW UP, TOO! IMAGINE WE JUST ALL THREW UP?! LIKE A CHAIN REACTION?!

HOW ARE YOU SO ***CHILL*** RIGHT NOW? I'D BE OUT OF MY FUCKING MIND.

Oooooh, I DON'T KNOW. IT'S...

I DON'T THINK MOST PEOPLE WANT TO CAUSE HARM. MOST PEOPLE ARE JUST TRYING TO GET BY.

THEY'RE JUST SO CAUGHT UP IN THEIR OWN LIVES THAT SOMETIMES, THEY JUST KINDA...YOU KNOW, CRASH INTO OTHERS, I GUESS. AND IT'S OKAY.

IT'S OKAY.

LISTEN, I KNOW YOU SAID YOU'RE ALL GOOD, BUT I CAN ***TOTALLY*** GIVE YOU A RIDE.

I DIDN'T DRINK AT ***ALL.*** NOT FOR THE LAST TWO HOURS.

IT'S OKAY, GIRL. YOU GO AHEAD.

YOU'RE ***SURE?***

YES, COMPLETELY. MY UBER'S JUST RUNNING LATE...

"I'LL BE OUT OF HERE SOON."

EPISODE TWO:
FUCKING FANTASY

Can I tell you something?

FUN GIRLS
CLUB LUV

THANKS A LOT! TAKE CARE.

Add a tip for Corey
Rate your trip
Submit

ROSÉ ON A DAY SHIFT? I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES.
I *HAD* TO BE HERE FOR THE BIG MOMENT.
BIG MOMENT?
GIRL!
GO CHECK OUT WHAT'S ON STAGE.
WHAT THE FUCK IS *THAT?*

Hm.

WHAT "hm"?

YOU THINK THOSE LEGS COULD TAKE THE IMPACT?

IMPACT? WHAT IMPACT?

YOU KNOW. GIRLS SLAMMING THEIR ASSES INTO IT.

WE'RE PUTTING A *CHAIR* ON STAGE?

WHERE IS *CHAIR?* I DON'T SEE *CHAIR.* I SEE *MARVELOUS THRONE.*

WHAT *FOR?*

IMAGINE YOU READ THE NOTES I PUT UP ON THE CALENDAR, SABBY. MAYBE THEN YOU WOULDN'T HAVE SO MANY QUESTIONS. IMAGINE THAT.

CUSTOMER PAYS EXTRA, YOU GIVE HIM AN ON-STAGE DANCE. PUT ON A SPECIAL SHOW.

YOU KNOW, ROUGH HIM UP A LITTLE. SHIT LIKE THAT.

Oh FUCK! OW!

NO BEETCHING!

♫ SCARY ASS INDUSTRIAL MUSIC ♫

THIS IS SO TACKY.

Aw, NO WAY! IT LOOKS FUN. AND CHECK OUT HOW MUCH MONEY THEY'RE THROWING.

SWACK

CAN I TELL YOU SOMETHING? AND YOU KEEP IT IN CONSONANTS?

WHAT'S UP?

OKAY, DO NOT JUDGE ME BUT I LOW-KEY HAVE A...

SUGAR DADDY! AIIEEEEE!

LIKE, NOTHING'S OFFICIAL-OFFICIAL BUT THEY'VE BEEN PICKING ME UUUP, GIVING ME RIIIDES, BUYING ME CLOOOTHES.

Oh SHIT, REALLY?

NOT GONNA LIE, I COULD USE THAT.

YOU'D SO FUCKING NEVER.

NO, I GUESS NOT.

I MEAN, IT'S NOT THAT DIFFERENT FROM A REGULAR RELATIONSHIP. YOU COULD REALLY SET YOUR OWN BOUNDARIES!

KIKI SAID HER LAST SUGAR DADDY DIDN'T EVEN ASK TO FUCK. SHE'D JUST LAY OUT HER CLOTHES AND HE'D, LIKE, JERK OFF ALL OVER THEM.

ON THAT LOVELY NOTE, I'M GONNA CALL IT A NIGHT.

I HAVE TO BE UP EARLY TO GIVE THE MECHANIC MY ENTIRE LIFE SAVING'S TOMORROW.

OOOOF. HOW EARLY?

Swipe up to unlock
1:00
Alarm
Snooze
BZZZZT BZZZZT BZZZZT
÷YAAAAAAWN÷
12:30PM
12:35PM
12:40PM
12:45PM
CLIK CLIK CLIK CLIK CLIK CLIK
GRRRROO!
GRRROO!
SHIIIIIT.
ROO!
WOOF!
YIPYIP!
SHIT SHIT SHIT SHIT.

THANKS! TAKE CARE!

QUINT'S AUTOBODY

TRUST ME, I'VE BEEN SCRUBBING IT MYSELF FOR OVER A WEEK. THE SMELL IS BAKED IN.

WHAT DID SHE *EAT?*

Oh God.

WHAT ARE YOU--

JUST ONE SEC.

COME ON, I HAVE ANOTHER RIDE I GOTTA PICK UP!

SABBY?

Oh MY GOD! I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU OUT OF THE DARK. NICK, RIGHT?

YOU REMEMBER.

I DON'T THINK **ANYONE** FROM THAT NIGHT IS FORGETTING YOU OR YOUR WIFE. WHAT **WAS** HER NAME?

JILLIAN. BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I'M ACTUALLY DEALING WITH THE AFTERMATH OF ALL THAT. THE, *um*...**SITUATION** CONTINUED IN THE CAR ON THE WAY HOME.

ALL OVER THE DASHBOARD, IN THE AC. EVERYWHERE.

FUUUUN.

BAD NEWS, SYDNEY. SHOULDA CALLED YOU. GUYS ARE STILL WORKING. CAR WON'T BE READY FOR ANOTHER HOUR OR TWO.

AND YOU MIGHT WANNA GIVE US ANOTHER NIGHT, NICK. I JUST TOOK A WIFF AND IT STILL SMELLS LIKE A DAMN GREASE TRAP IN THERE. GONNA HAVE BOBBY GIVE 'ER ANOTHER SCRUB.

UUUUUGH!

I'LL CALL AN UBER. I THINK WE CAN DO A SPLIT RIDE, RIGHT? WHERE THEY DROP YOU OFF AND THEN ME?

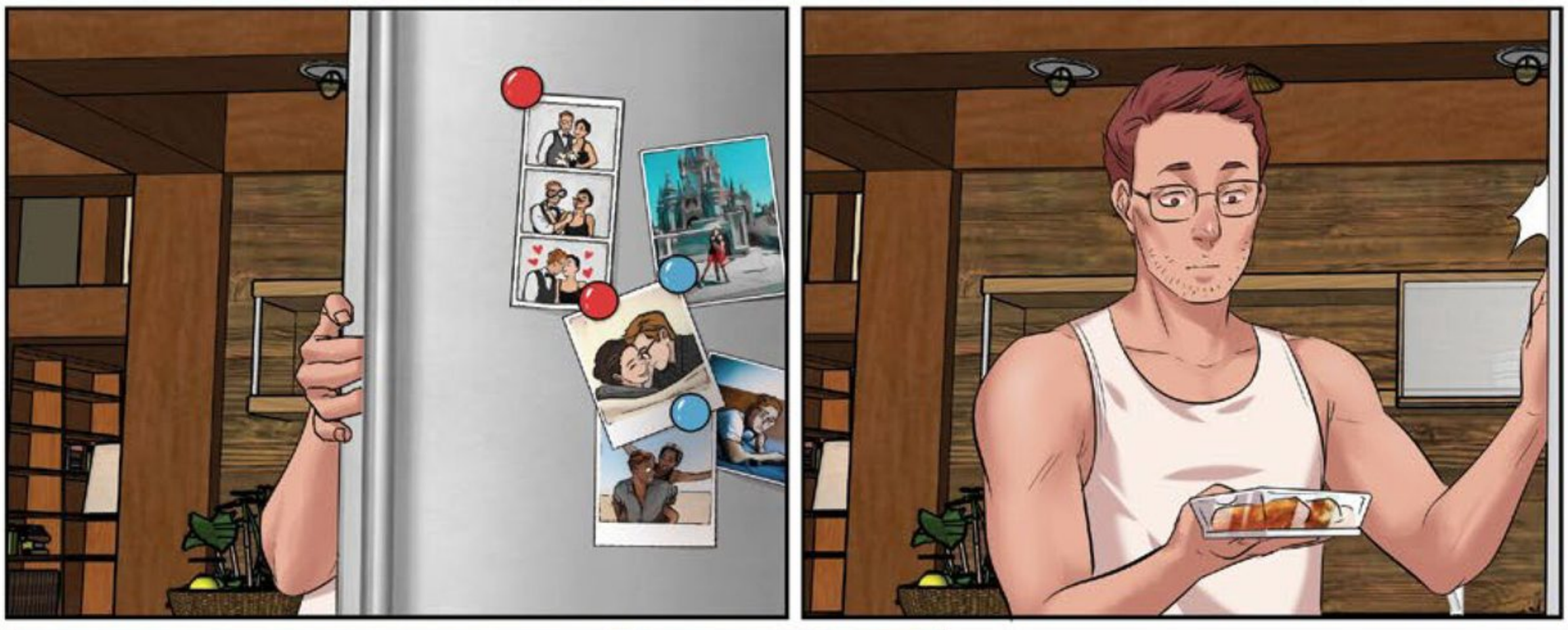
AND THEN MY ADDRESS WOULD BE IN YOUR PHONE. SORRY. SAFETY THING.

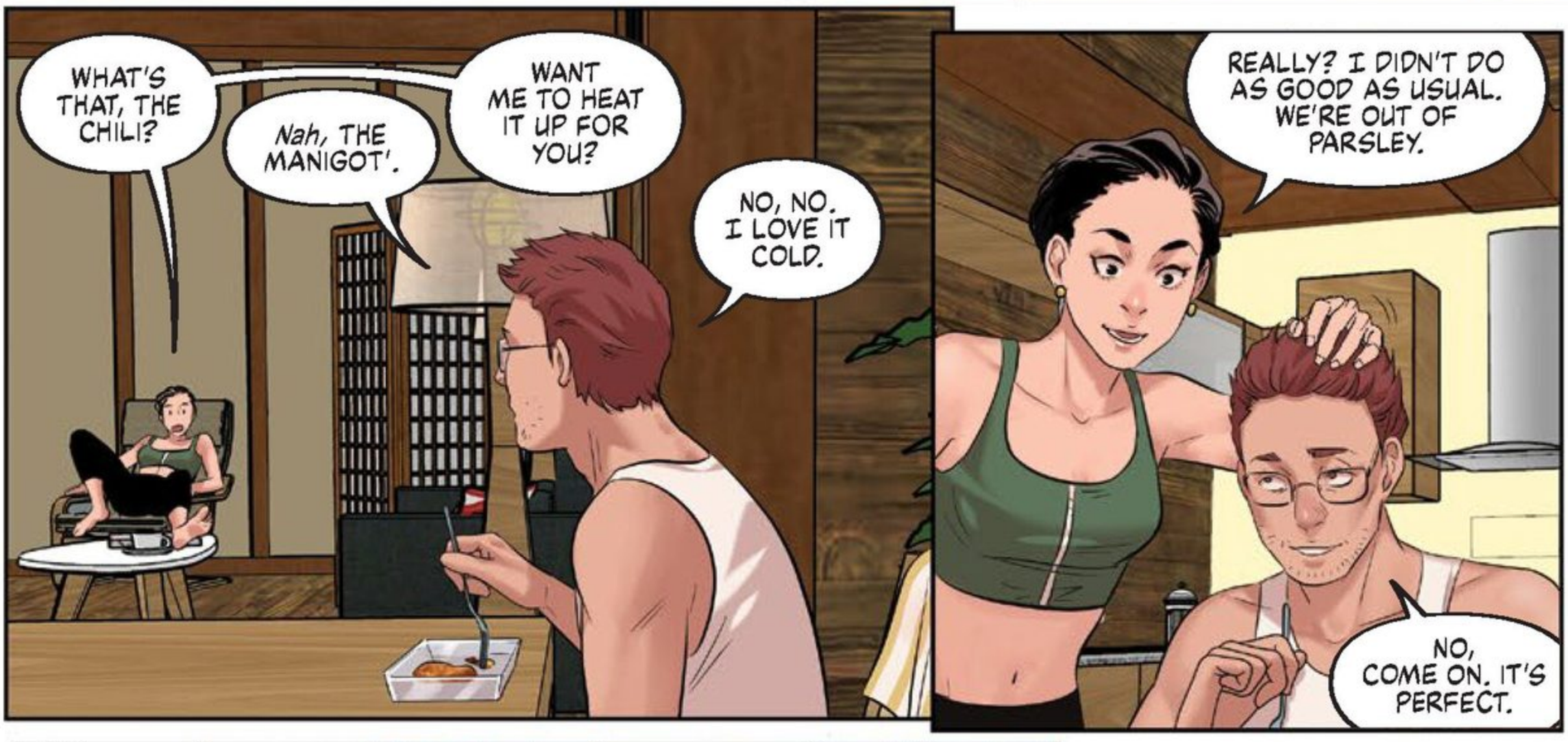
IT'S A SWEET OFFER, THOUGH.

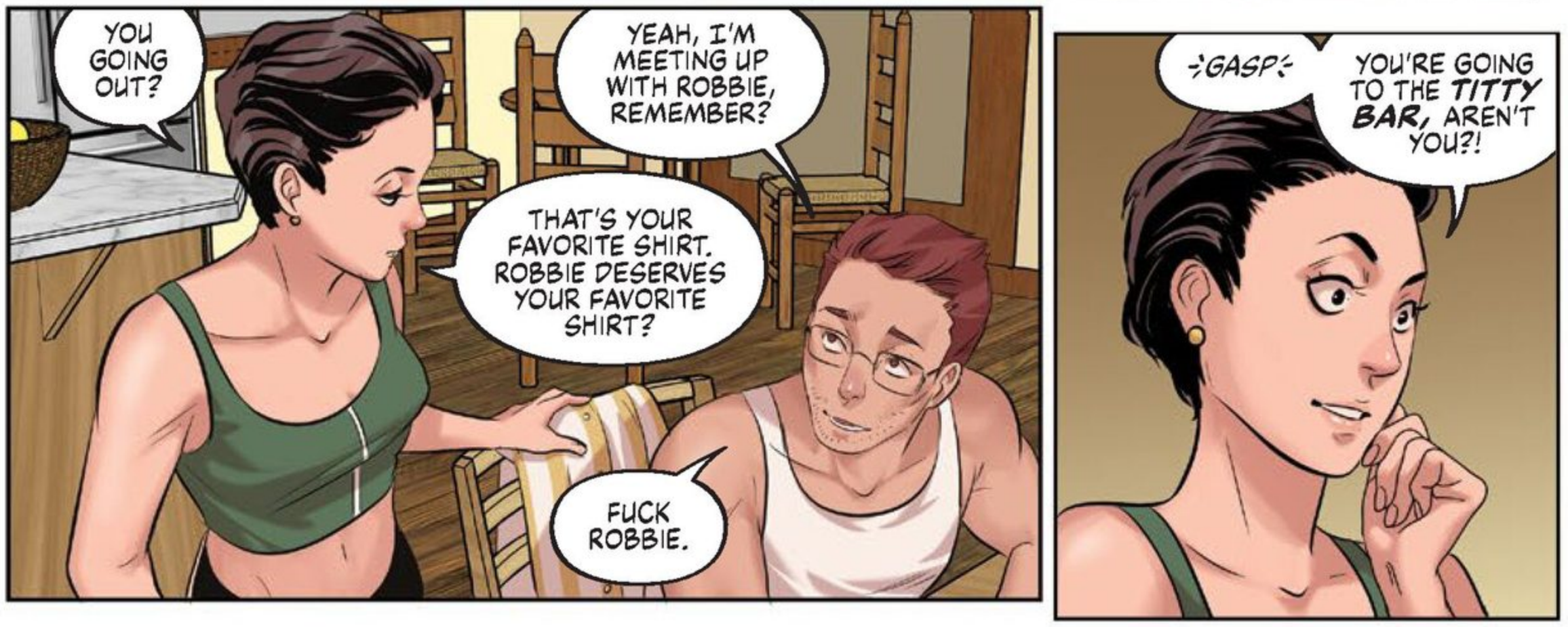
I GET IT. I JUST WANTED TO HELP.

I MEAN...DO YOU HAVE TO BE HOME RIGHT AWAY?

Welcome To
Lil' Italy
Pizzeria
PIZZA
SO, uh...DO YOU WORK TONIGHT?
NO, I CAN'T. I'M MEETING UP WITH A FRIEND TONIGHT.
WHY? YOU TRYING TO COME VISIT ME?
AWKWARD. I WAS JUST *KIDDING.*
I HAD A CUSTOMER WHO CAME IN LIKE TWO, THREE NIGHTS AFTER YOU. HE WANTED ME TO SQUEEZE HIS NIPPLES UNTIL THEY *BLED.* THEY LOOKED LIKE LITTLE *GRAPES* BY THE END OF IT.
LET ME ASK YOU THIS.
EVER DEAL WITH ANYONE LIKE THAT AT *YOUR* JOB?
THERE AREN'T MANY NIPPLE-SQUEEZERS IN THE COMEDY GAME.
DO YOU EVER PERFORM NEARBY?
SOMETIMES. I WAS ACTUALLY AT AN OPEN MIC LAST NIGHT TRYING OUT A NEW BIT.
Oh YEAH? WHAT IS IT?
STILL FIGURING IT OUT. BASICALLY, IT'S ABOUT HOW YOU'RE SCARED TO BE YOURSELF WHEN YOU FIRST MEET A WOMAN.
SCARED TO USE THEIR BATHROOM. YOU'RE HOLDING IN FARTS FOR *MONTHS.*
AND THEN, FAST FORWARD YEARS LATER, YOU'RE CLEANING HER BARF OUT OF YOUR AIR VENTS.
BUT AS SOON AS I SAID THAT, I FELT *BAD.* JILLIAN WASN'T THERE, AND... I DON'T KNOW.
I WOULDN'T WANT HER TO THINK I'M MAKING FUN OF HER.
I DON'T WANT TO HURT HER FEELINGS.
I SEE.
YOU KNOW WHAT, NICK? YOU *SHOULD* COME IN TONIGHT.




WHAT'S THAT, THE CHILI?
Nah, THE MANIGOT'.
WANT ME TO HEAT IT UP FOR YOU?
NO, NO. I LOVE IT COLD.
REALLY? I DIDN'T DO AS GOOD AS USUAL. WE'RE OUT OF PARSLEY.
NO, COME ON. IT'S PERFECT.


YOU GOING OUT?
YEAH, I'M MEETING UP WITH ROBBIE, REMEMBER?
THAT'S YOUR FAVORITE SHIRT. ROBBIE DESERVES YOUR FAVORITE SHIRT?
FUCK ROBBIE.
:GASP:
YOU'RE GOING TO THE TITTY BAR, AREN'T YOU?!

Eeeeeh, I DON'T KNOW. ROBBIE SAID HE MIGHT WANT TO CHECK IT OUT--

Oh MY GOD! YOU ARE!

I WASN'T THINKING ABOUT IT! SOUNDS LIKE YOU WANT TO GO BACK.

AFTER I EMBARRASSED MYSELF? HELL NO.

YOU MISS HER, DON'T YOU?

WHO?

RIIIIGHT. SAVANNAH.

WHO?!

YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHO I'M TALKING ABOUT. YOUR BLUE-HAIRED...

TATTOOED...

TWENTY-YEAR-OLD MISTRESS.

I-I THINK IT WAS SABBY.

Ooooh, SABBY. I'VE HEARD YOU SAY HER NAME IN YOUR SLEEP.

SABBY, SABBY!

Oh, PLEASE!

JILL... Oh GOD...

Mmmm...

HOW ABOUT YOUR MISTRESS? LITTLE MISS WEDNESDAY ADAMS.

Oh, I-I WAS JOKING. THE GIRL WITH THE BLACK HAIR FROM THE CLUB.

WHAT?

Huh.

I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING ABOUT THAT NIGHT.

I SHOULD GET READY. I'M HAVING DINNER WITH NINA AND HER GIRLS.

HAVE FUN TONIGHT.

Oh, SYDNEY...

YOU *BETTER* NOT GET CAUGHT.

CAUGHT? BY *WHO?*

YOU LIKE THAT?

WHAT A *NICE* FIT...

YOU'RE SO PERFECT.

SO FUCKING GOOD.

TELL ME HOW IT FEELS.

Ohh... oh...

Mmmmmm...

Mm...

RISE AND SHINE, GIRLIE!

Wha...?

BITCH, YOU WERE *SNORING!* HARD!

FUCK. I DIDN'T GET MUCH SLEEP LAST NIGHT. I WOKE UP AT, LIKE, THE ASSCRACK OF DAWN.

Swipe up to unlock

1:00

Alarm

Snooze

CHECK IT OUT, LADIES.

GUY PAYS FOR A THRONE DANCE, WE GIVE HIM *THIS.*

YOU LIKE?

I GOT MY ASS KICKED BY A LONG ISLAND DIME

I DIDN'T THINK THIS COULD GET MORE TACKY.

OH!

THESE COST FIFTEEN DOLLARS A POP! "TACKY."

YOU SHOULDA ASKED ***ME.*** I HAVE A GUY WHO WOULD DO THOSE FOR LITERALLY TEN DOLLARS. NO JOKE, BRO.

STAY STILL, MAMA.

DO WE ***HAVE*** TO PUSH THRONE DANCES?

I THINK THRONE IS ***BEAUTIFUL*** IDEA, JOE. DON'T LET OTHER GIRLS MAKE YOU FEEL LIKE SHEET.

I'M NOT TRYING TO MAKE HIM FEEL LIKE ***"SHEET,"*** LULU.

Oh, NOW YOU ARE ***FUN MAKING?***

HOW MANY LANGUAGE ***YOU*** SPEAK, SABBY?

I SPEAK RUSSIAN, I SPEAK ENGLISH, AND I DO LANGUAGE-APP FOR PUERTO RICAN!

I WASN'T *"FUN MAKING"* AT ALL.

ARE YOU JUST IN MY FACE BECAUSE YOU DON'T HAVE ANYTHING GOING FOR YOU ***BESIDES*** THE THRONE?

PAT PAT PAT

DUMB CUNT.

STUPID BEETCH.

MAYBE I SHOULD'VE LEFT MY GLOCK AT HOME.

SHUT THE FUCK UP. HE'S JOKING.

IT'S TUCKED RIGHT NEXT TO MY GIANT COCK.

JESUS CHRIST, ROBBIE.

REAL FUNNY, ASSHOLE.

ALL NEW MATERIAL

NEW YORK JUN 11/12
RHODE ISLAND JUN 25/26
BOSTON JULY 2-6
NEW JERSEY JULY 10-12

WIGGLE THOSE CHEEKS WIGGLE WIGGLE

OOOOOH, I HOPE I SELL A THRONE DANCE TONIGHT.

YEAH?

YOU BETTER SUPPORT ME WITH **LOVE** AND **AFFECTION!** DO **NOT** BE A KILLJOY.

COME WITH ME, BABY. I SHOW YOU SOMETHING IN BACK.

I'M JUST--

THERE IS SOMEONE WAITING FOR YOOOOU...

REALLY?

Uhhh...

WHERE IS SHE?

SHE RIGHT HERE.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I TELL YOU, SEXY. SOMEONE SPECIAL IS WAITING FOR YOU!

ME.

WHOA, WHOA, WHOA. I DIDN'T-- I...

I THOUGHT THERE'D BE SOMEONE ELSE HERE.

WHO?!

DID YOU SEE YOUR CUSTY?

THAT DORK WHO LIKED YOU LAST WEEK!

Huh?

HE'S HERE?

"YEAH! HE MUST BE PEEING. HE WAS SITTING WITH THAT GUY OVER THERE."

KIKI WITH THE EAGLE EYE. THANKS, GIRL.

GO GET YOUR MONEY, HONEY.

HEY! ARE YOU HERE WITH NICK?

YOU MUST BE SAVVY. YOU'RE EVEN HOTTER THAN HE MADE YOU SOUND.

WHERE'D NICK GO?

HE WENT OFF WITH SOME BLONDE. BUT I'M RIGHT HERE!

ALL *RIGHT,* LULU! TAKE IT EASY. *WHAT* THE HELL ARE YOU SAYING?

I DANCE FOR *BROKE MAN* AND HE WANTS TO *NOT PAY!*

A MAN'S PATHOLOGY

THAT'S *BULLSHIT!* SHE PULLED ME IN THE BACK AND TOLD ME SOMEONE WAS WAITING FOR ME THERE! BUT IT WAS JUST HER!

WHO COULD BE BETTER? WHO YOU EXPECT, MARILYN MONROES?? SCARLETT JOHANSSONS??? RIHANNAS????

AGAIN WITH THIS, LULU? YOU CAN'T KEEP PULLING THAT SHIT.

A MAN'S PATHOLOGY

JUST TIP HER $20, ALL RIGHT?

AND TIP ME OUT FOR THE TROUBLE.

FINE.

Oh, THANK GOD. SABBY!

I'M NOT READY YET.

GIVE ME A WHILE.

I SAID *SORRY!* I'M OUT OF SINGLES!

COME OOOOON, YOU CAN GET SOME MORE.

OR YOU COULD DO A DOUBLE DANCE WITH US.

I THINK I ALREADY THREW MY MONTH'S SALARY ON STAGE.

HOW ABOUT YOU, *TOP BUTTON?*

I HEARD YOU'RE A BIG BALLER COMEDIAN.

WHAT? NO, NO WAY. NOT BIG AT ALL.

Oh, WE'LL SEE ABOUT *THAT.*

WHY DON'T YOU DO A PRIVATE ROOM WITH *ME?* OR A THRONE DANCE IF YOU'RE FEELING *DARING.*

WHAT HAPPENS IN A THRONE DANCE?

ONE OF US BEATS YOU UP.

IN THE BEST POSSIBLE WAY.

I THINK I'M GOOD.

IF YOU WERE A *REALLY* GOOD FRIEND, YOU'D BUY ONE FOR *ROBBIE.*

IT COMES WITH A SHIIIIRT.

BITCHES ♥ ME 'CAUSE THEY KNOW THAT I CAN

OOOOOOOF!

SLAM

FUCK!

WHIP

GAAKKK--

WOOOOOH!

NICE SHIRT.

NOW I KNOW WHAT MY LORD AND SAVIOR FELT LIKE.

I GOT MY ASS KICKED BY A LONG ISLAND DIME

I'M PRESSING CHARGES. GONNA... *AGHK*...PUT THESE HOES OUT OF BUSINESS.

YOU READY TO GET OUT OF HERE?

PLEASE. I CAN'T EVEN ***SIT*** ON WHAT'S LEFT OF MY ASS!

BESIDES, I'M FUCKING ***BANKRUPT.***

HEY, MISTER ***PUKE*** WAS LOOKING FOR YOU BEFORE.

MISTER ***WHO?***

THAT CUCK WITH THE BARFING WIFE. LULU TRIED TO PULL SOME SHIT WITH HIM BEFORE, TRICK HIM INTO A ROOM. HE THOUGHT SHE WAS TAKING HIM TO ***YOU.*** *Heh.*

LOOKS LIKE HE'S DONE FOR THE NIGHT.

NICK, WAIT!

HEY, I...I'M REALLY SORRY. I THOUGHT... IT DOESN'T MATTER.

I HAVE A QUICK ONE-SONG DANCE TO DO. CAN YOU PLEASE, PLEASE WAIT FOR ME?

OF COURSE.

FUUUUUCK!

♫ JUST HOLD ON

CAN I TELL YOU SOMETHING?

OF COURSE.

WHAT YOU SAID BEFORE, ABOUT WANTING TO PROTECT YOUR WIFE'S FEELINGS...

I KEEP THINKING ABOUT IT. IT'S SO ***NICE.***

Hah. I JUST REALIZED. ME HERE WITH MY TITTIES OUT, THAT'S PROBABLY ***SO*** FUCKING WEIRD TO BRING UP.

NO. IT'S OKAY.

I CAN'T ***BELIEVE*** YOU BOUGHT THE THRONE DANCE! YOUR FRIEND LOOKED ***SHELL-SHOCKED.***

HE'S GONNA HAVE FLASHBACKS EVERY TIME HE SEES A BELT.

WELL, ***HELLO.*** I FEEL SOMEONE WAKING UP.

Oh, SORRY. I CAN ADJUST--

DOES IT FEEL GOOD?

YEAH.

I'M SORRY ABOUT BEFORE. OBVIOUSLY YOU CAN GET A DANCE FROM WHOEVER YOU WANT. I'M JUST IN A FUCKING ***MOOD.*** THE CAR AND EVERYTHING.

I WAS WAITING FOR YOU. I SWEAR.

I WAS A BITCH TO YOU.

NO, IT'S--

I WAS **BAD** BUT I WANT TO BE **GOOD** FOR YOU.

Psst.

STOP LOOKING IN MY EYES FOR TWO SECONDS.

Oh MY GOD.

COMPLIMENT ME.

YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL.

YESSSS, TELL ME MORE.

YOU'RE PERFECT.

Aaaahh...

GOOD. NOW CAN YOU CUM FOR ME?

Mmmmmm...

I FUCKING LOOOOOVE THAT!

Oh WOW. WOW, WOW, WOW, WOW.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS ABOUT YOU.

TELL ME.

SOMETIMES, WHEN I'M HAVING SEX, I CAN'T EVEN FINISH. BUT WITH YOU...

KIND OF, YEAH.

YOU'RE SAYING MY DANCES ARE BETTER THAN SEX?

HONESTLY, I **NEVER** REALLY TRY TO MAKE GUYS CUM. LIKE, EIGHTY PERCENT OF GUYS THINK THEY'RE GONNA GET TO FUCK US IN HERE. **PLEASE.**

BUT YOU, JUST... *Aaaaah!* I WANT TO MAKE YOU HAPPY.

I'M FEELING PRETTY FUCKING GOOD RIGHT NOW.

GOOOOOD.

FUCK, I WANT TO TAKE YOU HOME AND JUST WATCH TRASHY TV TOGETHER.

LIKE **CRUSH ISLAND.** OR **DESPICABLE HEIFERS OF NEW JERSEY.**

Oh... I...

I CAN'T.

YEAH. I KNOW THAT.

HOUR'S ABOUT TO BE UP. BETTER GET BACK TO YOUR FRIEND. HE'S PROBABLY LEAVING BLOODSTAINS ON HIS SEAT.

HEY, I DIDN'T MEAN...

I'D ***LOVE*** TO HANG OUT WITH YOU. I JUST--

HEY.

LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING, NICHOLAS, THAT YOU CLEARLY DON'T KNOW...

CHATTY CATHY, THAT GUY.

WHAT?

MISTER PUKE. WHOLE TIME, YAP YAP YAP.

Oh. YEAH.

NONE OF MY BUSINESS HOW YOU MAKE YOUR MONEY, BUT WATCH OUT WITH THAT ONE.

HE THINKS HE'S FAMOUS. HE'S ***NOT,*** OBVIOUSLY, BUT HE HAS A LITTLE FOLLOWING.

LAST THING YOU NEED IS TO GET WRAPPED UP IN SOME BULLSHIT.

THERE'S NOTHING TO GET WRAPPED UP IN. HE'S A GOOD GUY.

FUCKING ***BELIEVE*** ME.

NOT SAYING HE ISN'T A GOOD GUY.

BUT THE WIFE'S A CUSTOMER, TOO.

YOU GET CAUGHT WITH HIS COCK IN YOUR MOUTH, THERE'S GONNA BE A PROBLEM.

I COULD SMACK YOU. I'D ***NEVER.***

I'M JUST TELLING YOU HOW IT IS.

YOU'RE FUCKING DISGUSTING.

ALL RIGHT, SYD. ALL RIGHT.

COME ON. I'M FINALLY IN THE POSITION TO GIVE YOU A RIDE!

I CAN'T! I HAVE SOMEONE PICKING ME UP TONIGHT.

SOMEONE... SWEET? SUGARY, ONE MIGHT SAY?

MAAAAAYBE.

WELL, WELL, WELL! RAYVYN!

GIVE ME BIG HUG. YOUR THRONE DANCE *AMAZE* ME!

Oh! Hah, uh--I'M GLAD YOU LIKED IT, LULU.

I'M HAPPY I *INSPIRE.*

I FUCKING HATE THAT BITCH.

SHE'S TRYING TO BE NICE.

SHE IS *ABSOLUTELY NOT!* SHE'S SAYING YOU STOLE HER THRONE DANCE ROUTINE.

I DIDN'T KNOW SHE TRADEMARKED IT.

Ah, HERE'S MY RIDE!

DON'T LET LULU GET TO YOU, SYD. SHE DOESN'T GET TO ME. SHE PROBABLY JUST HAD A BAD DAY.

ALL RIGHT. SEE YA.

LET'S GO!
I'M JUST PICKING THE SONG.
I'LL DO IT, JUST GOOOOO!
Oh SHIT.

WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU GONNA TELL YOUR WIFE? "I GOT POISON IVY ON MY ASS"?!

WHAT POSITIONS DO YOU AND JILLIAN DO THAT SHE GETS A FRONT ROW SEAT TO YOUR ***ASS?!***

I DON'T KNOW, MOTHERFUCKER! WHAT IF BECCA SEES YOU CHANGING?

I CAN PICTURE IT. YOU, ARCHED UP, REVERSE COWGIRL JUST GETTING ***PLOWED.*** JILLIAN HAS A STRAP-ON, DOESN'T SHE?

YOU'RE A FUCKING IDIOT, MAN! YOU BETTER TAKE THAT SHIRT OFF BEFORE YOU GET HOME.

WAS IT LIKE ***THAT*** IN THE PRIVATE ROOM?

YOU MEAN DID SABBY BEAT THE FUCK OUT OF ME? NO!

SHE WAS INTO YOU. YOU COULD TELL.

Nah. ONE HUNDRED PERCENT NO.

Oh, COME ON. THE WAY SHE CAME UP TO YOU?

YOU COULD FUCK THAT GIRL IF YOU WANTED.

NO. NOT EVEN CLOSE.

ALL OF THAT SHIT, EVERYTHING THEY SAY...

...IT'S JUST A FUCKING FANTASY.

EPISODE THREE: SUGAR BABY

Promise you won't judge me.

BEFORE.

HOT GIRLS
CLUB LUV

ALPHA MINDSET
MASTERING YOUR INNER BETA

Mmmmm, SO I CAN KISS YOU HERE?
YESSSS, PRETTY LADY!
HOW ABOUT HERE...
KISS KISS

OR HERE...
SUCK SUCK

Nuh-uh! NOT FOR FREEEE.
Oh, I THOUGHT--
HOW ABOUT THIS, BEAUTIFUL? WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME EXACTLY WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR?

I MEAN... I DON'T KNOW...
WELL, IF YOU WANT TO KISS MY CHEST, THAT'S $200.
IF YOU WANT TO KISS MY MOUTH, THAT'S $300.
ANYTHING ELSE, WE'LL NEGOTIATE.

I JUST CAN'T REALLY DO ORAL WITH WOMEN HERE IN THE CLUB.
AND DON'T THINK IT'S ABOUT YOU, YOU'RE SO FUCKING GORGEOUS. JUST BEING CAREFUL.
CAN I, uh...TOUCH YOU, THOUGH? WITH MY HANDS?

OF *COURSE.*

I FEEL WEIRD ASKING, BUT...*uh*, HOW MUCH?

WELL, WHATEVER YOU WOULD'VE GIVEN TO KISS ME...DOES DOUBLE SOUND FAIR? DOUBLE PLUS A ***GOOD GIRL*** TIP?

BECAUSE I ***AM*** SUCH A GOOD GIRL.

FINE WITH ME. LET'S SEE HOW ***GOOD*** YOU ARE.

Mmmmmm...

Ohhh... ***FUCK,*** YOU'RE GOOD AT THAT.

COULD I--

JUST LETTING YOU KNOW MY BOUNDARIES.

Oh, NO THAT'S--IT'S TOTALLY OKAY. I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE GUYS REALLY...

HEY, WHAT'S WRONG?

I ***HEAR*** HIM IN THERE. NICK.

Oh, DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM! HE'S WITH SABBY. SHE DOESN'T REALLY DO STUFF LIKE ***THIS.***

HE'S PAYING FOR US TONIGHT. IT'S OUR ANNIVERSARY.

FUCK. THESE WALLS ARE REALLY FUCKING THIN.

IT'S JUST BEEN SO LONG SINCE I'VE BEEN WITH A WOMAN. BEING MARRIED TO--

MY WIFE HAS TOTALED ***SIX CARS.***

I BOUGHT HER A BENZ. SHE CRASHED IT. I BOUGHT HER THE SAME EXACT CAR, SAME EXACT MODEL AGAIN...AAAAAND THEN SHE CRASHED THAT ONE, TOO.

...I NEED ANOTHER DRINK.

THIS IS THE LAST SONG FOR THE, uh...VERY ENTHUSIASTIC ANGELIC! YOU CAN HAVE A DRINK WITH HER RIGHT AFTER THIS NEXT BANGER!

Ooooh... THOUGHT YOU'D STILL BE IN THE BACK...

CAN YOU ORDER ME ANOTHER MOJITO, NICK?

IN A LITTLE BIT, YEAH. A FEW GIRLS WERE ASKING IF YOU WANTED TO DO A ***COUPLES' DANCE*** FOR THE ANNIVERSARY. I THOUGHT THAT MIGHT BE--

Nah, I WOULDN'T WANT THAT.

SO WHEN YOU'RE GETTING A LAPDANCE, YOU JUST...***TALK*** THE WHOLE TIME?

RAYVYN AND I WERE IN THE ROOM RIGHT NEXT TO YOU. ***ALL*** WE HEARD IS YOUR VOICE. NON-STOP.

WHAT? YOU HEARD?

IT WAS LIKE YOU WERE ON A ***DATE.*** ABSOLUTELY WEIRD.

EXCUSE ME, I'LL DO ANOTHER MOJITO!

YOU SMELL SO NICE...

THANK YOU, SWEETIE. DO YOU WANT ME TO GET THE BARTENDER IN HERE? MAYBE GET YOU SOME WATER?

NOOOOO. NO WATER. JUST...CAN YOU TOUCH ME?

LIKE I WAS TOUCHING YOU?

I'M SORRY, PRETTY GIRL, BUT ***NOT*** WHILE YOU'RE DRUNK. WHY DON'T WE MAKE PLANS FOR YOU TO COME BACK IN?

Oh...

ORRRR IF YOU MAKE SURE IT'S OKAY WITH THE HUBBY, WE COULD MAYBE MEET ***OUT*** OF THE CLUB! I COULD COME SEE THE BOTH OF YOU, OR JUST YOU...WHATEVER WORKS.

OF COURSE! YOU'RE A VIBE!

I'D JUST NEED YOU BOTH TO GET TESTED IF YOU WANT TO DO ANYTHING.

REALLY?

I THINK I NEED... A...NUTHER...

:BLARG:

MOJITO...

Oh MY GOD. OKAY, LET'S *uuuuhhh*...LET'S GET YOU BACK TO YOUR MAN.

:GLARRG:

Ugh, WHAT THE FUCK? YOU ***REEK!***

Huh?

YOU SMELL LIKE ***PUKE.***

HEY, ALSO, GUESS WHAT? MOM GOT OUT ***AGAIN*** WHILE YOU WERE "*WORKING.*"

WHAT?! AND YOU DIDN'T TEXT ME? I COULD'VE BEEN OUT LOOKING--

THEY FOUND HER AT APPLEBEES.

APPLEBEES? IT'S THREE IN THE MORNING.

I GUESS SHE WANTED A TWO-FOR-$20.

THAT'S NOT FUNNY.

WELL WHERE THE FUCK WERE ***YOU,*** THEN? OUT BEING A ***WHORE*** WHILE I HANDLED SHIT HERE.

IF I DIDN'T WORK, ***HOW*** WOULD WE PAY FOR MOM?

Oh, DON'T TRY TO FLIP THIS ON ME. I'VE BEEN APPLYING EVERYWHERE! THERE'S NO FUCKING EASY WAY OUT FOR ***ME*** LIKE THERE IS FOR YOU!

UGH!

DING

2:49

now

MESSAGES

From:
JILLIAN (married lez)

I can't apologize enough for last night. I will make it up to you

Trust me worse has happened 😩☠️🤢😔🥺

But yes please make it up to meeee 🥺🥺🥺🥺🥺🥺

ENCLAVE
ASSISTED LIVING

I hope I can come in again soon

Or maybe I could come out 😘😘

HI! I'M HERE FOR--

SARAH, YOU SEEM LIKE A SWEET GIRL, SO I'M GOING TO BE VERY POLITE. THIS IS AN ***ASSISTED LIVING*** HOME. THE EMPLOYEES HERE DIDN'T SIGN UP TO BE PART OF A WEEKLY ***SEARCH PARTY.***

YOU AND YOUR BROTHER NEED TO HAVE A SERIOUS TALK. THIS ***CAN'T*** KEEP HAPPENING.

BEST CASE SCENARIO, YOU HAVE TO CONSIDER MOVING HER INTO THE ***REFLECTIONS UNIT--***

SHEILA

Oh, WOULD YOU STOP WHINING, SHEILA?

FIRST THING I HEAR EVERY TIME I COME DOWN IS THAT ONE HOLLERING.

AND ***LOOK*** AT HER. I'M STARTING TO WONDER IF SHE'S ON THE STAFF OR IF SHE'S ACTUALLY A RESIDENT.

HI, MAMA. MAYBE WE SHOULD GET YOU BACK ***UPSTAIRS.***

UPSTAIRS? WHAT WOULD I WANT TO GO UP ***THERE*** FOR? I JUST GOT DOWN HERE.

I WANT TO GO TO... TO, *uh*...

WHAT WAS IT AGAIN?

Sigh. I THINK I KNOW.

WHY ARE YOU GROWING OUT YOUR HAIR LIKE THAT? IT'S TOO LONG. I CAN SEE ALL YOUR SPLIT ENDS. IT'S FRIED FROM YOU DYING ALL THE GREYS OUT.

I'M TWENTY-THREE, MAMA. I DON'T HAVE ANY GREYS! I JUST LIKE THE DARK LOOK.

REMEMBER BACK WHEN YOU USED TO CUT MY HAIR? I LOVED THAT.

CUT YOUR HAIR? WHAT? I NEVER CUT YOUR HAIR.

OKAY, MAMA.

WOULD YOU STOP WITH THAT? "MAMA." "MAMA." I DON'T LIKE WHEN YOU CALL ME THAT. MY NAME IS ***VIOLA.*** YOU CALL ME THAT, NOT...NOT ANYTHING ELSE.

OKAY...

SORRY, MISS, THIS CARD DECLINED. DO YOU HAVE ANOTHER WAY TO PAY?

WE ALREADY TRIED.

Oh, IT'S JUST 'CAUSE IT'S SCRATCHED UP A LITTLE. CAN YOU RUN IT THROUGH AGAIN?

Oh... OKAY. JUST, *er...*GIVE ME A SEC.

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

NOTHING. EVERYTHING'S OKAY, MAMA, I--

THAT ISN'T MY NAME!

I'M ***SORRY.*** VIOLA.

im so sorry but could you make it up to me now 😩😩😩

i can pay you back but im kinda in a tight spot like literally right this second 🥺

How much do you need?

CASHSNAP

You have received

$100

from

Jillian (Married Lez)

I'M SO GLAD YOU MADE TIME FOR ME TODAAAAY! THIS IS SO ***FUN.***

MAYBE WE SHOULD'VE GONE TO A DIFFERENT MALL...

Oooooh, YOU KNOW WHAT? I NEVER ASKED YOU WHAT YOU DO FOR WORK. IT MUST BE PRETTY GOOD IF YOU CAN AFFORD TO BUY ME ALL THESE CUTE THINGS!

NEON DRIP

I'M A LITERARY AGENT. BESIDES, THIS ISN'T THAT MUCH. JUST A COUPLE OF LITTLE GIFTS.

WELL, I ***LOVE*** LITTLE GIFTS. LET'S GO IN HERE!

THIS ONE IS GIVING ***THEATRE CHICK.***

Hah.

MY JOBS DON'T PAY NEEEEARLY ENOUGH FOR ME TO EVEN, LIKE, BE ***INSIDE*** THIS PLACE.

JOBS? PLURAL?

YEAH, I ALSO WORK THE DESK FOR A CHIROPRACTOR BUT I ***HATE*** IT. ONCE I SAVE UP ENOUGH TO AFFORD MY OWN PLACE, I'M IMMEDIATELY ***QUITTING.***

THIS ONE IS GIVING ***TRAD WIFE.*** I LIKE IT.

Uggggh, THESE ARE ALL SO FUCKING ***CUTE.***

I ***HAVE*** TO GET OUT OF HERE.

GET WHATEVER YOU'D LIKE.

REALLY?!

NOOOO, I PICKED OUT TOO MANY! YOU'RE GOING TO BE ***HOMELESS!***

I SWEAR, YOU'RE FINE.

MY MOM HAS, LIKE, TWO PAIRS OF PANTS. SHE'D ***KILL*** ME IF SHE KNEW I WAS SPENDING MONEY ON THIS STUFF.

WELL... NOT ***MY*** MONEY.

WELL, MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU A LITTLE. HERE AND THERE...

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

IT'S LIKE THAT SONG!

BITCH, I'M A COW! BITCH, I'M A COW!

YOU LOOK AMAZING.

THANK YOOOOU!

HEY, ARE YOU PARANOID ABOUT BEING SEEN WITH ME?

A LITTLE. I DON'T KNOW WHY, THOUGH, WE AREN'T ANYWHERE NEAR WHERE I LIVE.

I JUST FEEL LIKE EVERYONE'S ***LOOKING.***

THAT'S 'CAUSE WE'RE SO FUCKING HOT.

DOES NICK NOT KNOW WE'RE HANGING OUT?

OF COURSE NOT.

I'D BE FINE WITH YOU BRINGING HIM IN IF YOU WANT. JUST PROMISE YOU'LL GET TESTED SOON.

YEAH, I PROMISE, BUT I DON'T ***HAVE*** ANYTHING. I'VE BEEN MARRIED FOR ***YEARS.***

AND WHAT, YOU NEVER CHEATED?

HANDPLAY IS ***NOT*** CHEATING.

JUST WITH YOU.

NOW.

I HAVE SOMEONE PICKING ME UP TONIGHT.

SOMEONE... SWEET? SUGARY, ONE MIGHT SAY?

MAAAAAYBE.

WELL, WELL, WELL! RAYVYN!

GIVE ME BIG HUG. YOUR THRONE DANCE *AMAZE* ME!

Oh! Hah, uh--I'M GLAD YOU LIKED IT, LULU.

I'M HAPPY I *INSPIRE.*

I FUCKING HATE THAT BITCH.

SHE'S TRYING TO BE NICE.

SHE IS *ABSOLUTELY NOT!* SHE'S SAYING YOU STOLE HER THRONE DANCE ROUTINE.

I DIDN'T KNOW SHE TRADEMARKED IT.

Ah, HERE'S MY RIDE!

DON'T LET LULU GET TO YOU, SYD. SHE DOESN'T GET TO ME. SHE PROBABLY JUST HAD A BAD DAY.

ALL RIGHT. SEE YA.

DO YOU THINK SHE SAW ME?

Nah, WE SKIRRRRRTED OUT OF THERE. PLUS, IT'S DARK! YOU'RE FINE!

ARE YOU SURE?

Oh MY GOD, YES! DO NOT STRESS!

SOOOO...I HAVE SOME NEWS.

YOU DID IT?!

I DID IT. PASSED WITH FLYING COLORS.

EXCITING! DO YOU WANNA GO IN THE BACKSEAT?

WHAT ARE YOU, CRAZY? I'M NOT GETTING ARRESTED FOR INDECENT EXPOSURE.

Ooooh, I GET IT. SO YOU'RE SAYING YOU DON'T WANT TO FUCK.

IT'S SERIOUSLY ALL I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT.

FINE, THEN. MOTEL! HOTEL! HOLIDAY INNNNNN!

HEY...CAN I HOLD YOUR HAND?

Oh. YEAH, FOR SURE.

MOTEL

TELL ME WHAT YOU LIKE.

TREAT ME ***EXACTLY*** HOW YOU'D WANT TO BE TREATED.

THAT WAY, I GET OFF ***AND*** I'LL LEARN HOW TO MAKE ***YOU*** HAPPY.

OKAY...

BZZZZZZ

Oooh... THAT'S...

THAT'S REALLY GOOD...

BZZZZZZ

BZZZZZZ

Mmmmm.

CAN I TASTE YOU?

Oh GOD, YES.

FEEL TOTALLY FREE TO DIRECT ME, BUT YOU SHOULD KNOW...

I'VE HEARD I'M ***VEEEERY*** SKILLED.

Mmmmm...

Oh...

WHAT? IS SOMETHING...

Ew, oh MY GOD! WAS THAT ***ON*** ME? WHAT IS THAT?!

IT'S ***GUM.*** I FELT IT WHEN I TOUCHED YOUR HAIR. HERE, TURN AROUND. IT FELT LIKE...LIKE THERE WAS A LOT OF IT.

YOU HAVE TO BE FUCKING JOKING.

HEY, BLOSSOM, WEIRD QUESTION. REMEMBER THAT MARRIED COUPLE THAT CAME IN? WITH THE WIFE WHO THREW UP?

YEAH?

DID YOU EVER SEE HER COME BACK HERE? THE WIFE?

SABBY... YOU'RE BEING MESSY.

Ugh.

NICK
ALL NEW MATERIAL
NEW YORK JUN 11/12
RHODE ISLAND JUN 25/26
BOSTON JULY 2-6
NEW JERSEY JULY 10-12

Follow

Guess who???? 😘 😘 💋 💋

Come in tonight

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU CAME! AND ON SHORT NOTICE! YOU MUST HAVE ***NO*** LIFE.

I CAN'T BELIEVE ***YOU*** INSTA-STALKED ME.

SHUT UP, THAT DID ***NOT*** HAPPEN. SOMEONE MUST BE CATFISHING YOU.

DO YOU LIKE THE FIT? IT'S ONE OF MY FAVORITES.

I LOVE IT. SO SPARKLY.

GO AHEAD IN, BEAUTY. LAST ON THE LEFT.

QUEST TO MANHOOD

ALL THE PRIVATE ROOMS ARE TAKEN. GONNA BE A WAIT.

GOT ANY BROOM CLOSETS?

WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?

I DON'T KNOW! THAT GUY MAKES ME NERVOUS!

LET'S GO TO THE ***COUCHES.*** THOSE ARE FOR THE ONE-SONG DANCES MOSTLY BUT WE CAN HANG OUT THERE TILL A ROOM OPENS UP.

FUCKING BETA.

♫SNAKES IN THE GRASS SO THEY'RE HARDER TO SEE♫

THANKS FOR COMING IN. REALLY.

THANK THE CATFISH FOR DMing ME.

I WANTED TO SAY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO OFFEND YOU THE OTHER NIGHT.

IT'S NOTHING. WE DON'T HAVE TO TALK ABOUT ANY OF THAT.

NO, REALLY.

NICHOLAS, I'M JUST A SENSITIVE GIRL.

YOU SHOULD BE ***NICER*** TO ME.

AFTER THAT ***BROOM CLOSET*** LINE, THOUGH... I DON'T KNOW, NICK. I HAVE DOUBTS ABOUT HOW FUNNY YOU ARE.

COME SEE ME AND FIND OUT.

REALLY, I'M SORRY.

I'M JOKING! AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE A COMEDIAN? WHY DON'T YOU EVER PLAY WITH ME?

Oh YEAH?

YEAH.

CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING PERSONAL?

OF COURSE.

DO YOU AND JILLIAN HAVE AN OPEN RELATIONSHIP?

NO. WE'RE MARRIED.

RIGHT, I *KNOW.* BUT DO YOU SEE OTHER PEOPLE?

NO, WE...

WHAT?

Oh SHIT! HAHAHA!

WHAT?!

Be discreet. Look over there.

Hah! THAT'S ALWAYS SO FUNNY TO ME. SOMETIMES GUYS CAN'T AFFORD A DANCE, SO THEY **SPLIT** IT.

Oh SHIT! I DIDN'T EVEN SEE **THEM!**

I MEANT **THAT!**

Hah! ANGELIC ACTUALLY DOES THAT **ALL** THE TIME!

WHAT THE HELL IS EVEN GOING ON HERE?!

Shhhh, BABY!

I'M GLAD WE ENDED UP OVER HERE. THE PEOPLE-WATCHING IS UNREAL.

Oooooh, I SEE HOW IT IS.

I'M RIGHT HERE IN FRONT OF YOU AND YOU WANT TO ***PEOPLE-WATCH.***

WHY DON'T YOU GO SEE IF YOU COULD SQUEEZE IN THERE WITH ***THEM,*** THEN?

TRUST ME, I'M HAPPY RIGHT HERE. BUT YOU ASKED ABOUT ME AND JILL SO NOW IT'S ***YOUR*** TURN. YOU SEEING ANYONE?

Eh. I'VE DATED A FEW GUYS HERE AND THERE. NOTHING RIGHT NOW.

WHAT KIND OF GUYS ARE YOU INTO?

I DON'T HAVE A ***TYPE*** IF THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE ASKING. IT JUST DEPENDS ON VIBE, PERSONALITY... I MEAN, I COULD...NO. NO, THAT'S TOO WEIRD.

WHAT?

I ***COULD*** SHOW YOU WHO I DATED LAST.

SHOW ME!

PROMISE YOU WON'T JUDGE ME.

NEVER.

Oh MY GOD.

I KNOOOOW. YOU SAID YOU WOULDN'T--

RAYVYN?

HEY BITCH!

WHOA, WHOA, RAYVYN--

PSSSSSSHHHHHHHH

HOW'S THAT, YOU UGLY CUNT?!

YOU LIKE THAT?

YOU...

FUCKING...

BEEEETCH!

WHAT IS THE FUCK *WRONG* WITH YOU?!

GET OFF ME!

SLAM

WHAM

SCRTCH

AAAAAGH!

BREAK IT THE HELL UP!

RAYVYN, NO!

LOOK AT MY FUCKING HAIR! THAT PSYCHO MASHED *GUM* IN MY HAIR!

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO PULL IT OUT SINCE LAST *FUCKING* NIGHT!

YOU COPY ME!
YOU WATCH ME DO THRONE DANCE AND YOU COPY!
SO FUCKING WHAT?! YOU SMUSHED GUM IN MY HAIR BECAUSE OF THAT?!
PT-TOOO
-:GASP:-
HOW DARE YOU?!
YOU NASTY PIG--
SABBY!

SO YOU SPRAYED LULU DOWN WITH CHAMPAGNE FROM MY BAR LIKE A FUCKIN' RAP MUSIC VIDEO.

GOT IT ALL OVER THE CUSTOMERS, ALL OVER THE SEATS. THEN, YOU ***HIT*** HER WITH THE BOTTLE. HAIR GETS PULLED. SHE SCRATCHES YOU PRETTY GOOD.

AND THEN SABBY THE SAVIOR ***HAS*** TO GET INVOLVED AND THROWS A FUCKIN' PUNCH.

THAT COVER IT? IS THAT THE ENTIRE SHOW YOU TWO PUT ON OUT THERE FOR EVERYONE TO SEE?

LULU PUT ***GUM*** IN MY HAIR LAST NIGHT! LIKE, THREE MOUTHFULS! AND I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW UNTIL I...UNTIL I GOT HOME. I CAN'T EVEN GET MOST OF IT OUT!

JOE, SHE SPIT ON HER LIKE AN ANIMAL. I TRIED TO DIFFUSE IT, BUT LULU...SHE'S A SOCIOPATH.

WHATEVER LED UP TO IT, WHAT HAPPENED, HAPPENED. RAYVYN, YOU CAME IN ON YOUR DAY OFF IN PLAIN CLOTHES, TOOK A DRINK YOU DIDN'T PAY FOR, AND GOT PHYSICAL WITH ANOTHER DANCER.

AND SABBY, YOU PROCEEDED TO ASSAULT LULU WHILE WINSTON HELD HER BACK. A SUCKER PUNCH.

You are the real you when alone.

OBVIOUSLY YOU'RE SUSPENDED. CALL ME IN TWO WEEKS AND I WANT TO HEAR THE FUCKIN' PENANCE IN YOUR VOICES WHEN I ANSWER THE PHONE. IF I ANSWER.

WHAT THE FUCK? THAT'S NOT ***FAIR!*** I WAS DEFENDING--

SABBY...

I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT.

GO.

PIECE OF FUCKING SHIT. IF I HEAR LULU ISN'T FUCKING ***FIRED,*** I'M GONNA LOSE MY MIND.

AND ALL THAT SHIT ABOUT TAKING THE DRINK FROM THE BAR, AS IF YOU HAVEN'T TALKED HUNDREDS OF CUSTOMERS INTO OVERPAYING FOR DRINKS HERE.

HE CAN GET ABSOLUTELY FUCKED.

WHY WOULD SHE DO THAT TO ME?

BECAUSE SHE'S A STUPID RUSSIAN BITCH, IS WHY.

DAMN. IT'S ***REALLY*** IN THERE. WHY DON'T YOU COME WITH ME AND I'LL HELP YOU GET IT OUT?

I WANT TO BUT MY SUGAR DADDY SAID THEY'D COME SCOOP ME. CAN WE HANG OUT TOMORROW?

GIRL, ***YES.*** CALL ME IF YOU NEED ***ANYTHING.*** I'M HERE FOR YOU. WE'RE A TEAM.

A ***TAG-*** TEAM.

HEY...NOT BEING CREEPY. JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE OKAY.

IS HERE GOOD?

YEAH. REALLY ANYWHERE BUT THE CLUB.

IF THEY SAW ME IN A CUSTOMER'S CAR IN THE PARKING LOT AFTER ALL THIS, THEY'D MURDER ME.

THAT...WAS WILD. HOW ARE YOU DOING?

I JUST... *ugh.*

NOW I FEEL STUPID. I SHOULDN'T HAVE... I...I ALWAYS LET PEOPLE ***GET*** TO ME. AND NOW LOOK.

I FUCKING HATE WORKING AT THAT STUPID FUCKING CLUB AND NOW I'M PISSED BECAUSE I ***CAN'T*** WORK AT THAT STUPID FUCKING CLUB.

DO YOU EVER FEEL LIKE YOU'RE JUST FALLING THROUGH LIFE INSTEAD OF LIVING IT?

LIKE THERE'S NOTHING SOLID, NOTHING TO GRAB ONTO, NOTHING THAT GIVES YOU ANY IDEA OF...OF WHO YOU'RE GONNA BE?

LIKE YOU DON'T KNOW WHEN LIFE IS GOING TO ACTUALLY ***START?***

HEY. YOU'RE OKAY.

YOU'RE GONNA CALL IN A LITTLE WHILE AND THEY'LL LET YOU RIGHT BACK TO WORK. DON'T BE SAD.

I'M NOT. *Ugh.* IT'S NOT WORTH CRYING OVER. IT'S ***NOTHING.*** I DON'T EVEN WANT TO TALK ABOUT THIS.

CAN I JUST GIVE YOU A DANCE IN THE BACKSEAT OR SOMETHING?

REALLY?

I JUST WANT TO BE CLOSE TO YOU. AND BESIDES, YOU ALREADY PAID.

YOU DESERVE IT.

YOU'RE NOT GONNA GET IN TROUBLE, ARE YOU?

NO.

I WANT YOU TO TAKE OFF MY PANTIES, NICHOLAS.

WHAT?

YOU HEARD ME. TAKE THEM OFF.

I'VE GOTTEN *YOU* OFF, RIGHT?

KEEP THEM.

LET ME JUST...

OH MY GOD, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? I DIDN'T SAY TAKE ***YOURS*** OFF!

OH SHIT. I'M SO SORRY. OF COURSE.

WAIT... WAIT A SECOND.

LET ME SEE IT.

OKAAAAAY, NICHOLAS!

OKAY!

YES, PUT THAT THING AWAY! THAT WAS SO NAUGHTY!

SHOULD I...SHOULD I, *uh*...PULL UP MY PANTS?

BUT LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN HELP ME CUM.

WHAT SHOULD I DO?

HOLD ME LIKE YOU LOVE ME.

AND MAYBE PLAY WITH MY NIPPLES A LITTLE. BUT NOTHING ELSE!

Hah...

I DO...I DO LIKE THE WAY YOU HOLD ME...

Oooooh... Mmmn...

BZZZZT

BZZZZT

SARAH

iPhone

BZZZZT

SHIT...

im ready 😢😢😢😢😢

Hey are you still picking me up 🥺🥺🥺🥲

I don't want to call if your at home not trying to get you in trouble 😔🥺

Just need to know if I have a ride

...

Forgot me?

????????

What happened Jillian I thought |

DING

BILLY

Guess what mom did again

HI...

I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D BE UP.

I COULDN'T SLEEP.

I FEEL LIKE I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU THAT MUCH RECENTLY.

Ah, I KNOW... I'M SORRY. I'VE BEEN OUT A LOT, TRYING NEW BITS. I FEEL LIKE I'M IN A RUT.

WHEN I GOT HOME AND YOU WEREN'T HERE, IT...I...

HEY, WHAT? WHAT'S WRONG?

I JUST MISS YOU.

I'M RIGHT HERE. YOU SHOULD'VE CALLED.

I KNOW. I'M SORRY.

ARE YOU TIRED?

NOT REALLY.

DO YOU WANT TO WATCH A MOVIE WITH ME?

OF COURSE.

THERE YOU ARE. SARAH, WE HAVE TO HAVE A SERIOUS CONVERSATION ABOUT YOUR MOTHER. WE CAN'T HAVE--

SARAH! SARAH!

KNOCK KNOCK

WHAT HAPPENED?

WHAT? WHAT, WHAT HAPPENED?

YOU SNUCK OUT AGAIN! I TOLD YOU WHAT THEY SAID TO ME. THEY'RE TRYING TO HAVE ME PUT YOU IN THE REFLECTIONS UNIT AND WE CANNOT AFFORD THAT.

AND YOU DON'T WANT THAT. IT'S LIKE 24/7 CARE!

I DON'T NEED ANYONE CARING FOR ME. WHAT'S THIS ON YOUR HEAD?

IT'S NOTHING.

DID YOU DYE YOUR HAIR AGAIN?

NO, THERE'S... THERE'S GUM IN MY HAIR. I CAN'T GET IT OUT.

HOW THE HECK DID GUM GET IN YOUR HAIR?

I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT.

LOOK AT HOW YOU PULLED AT YOUR BEAUTIFUL HAIR. IT'S A MESS, SARAH. BUT I COULD FIX IT.

WHAT?

I USED TO CUT YOUR HAIR BACK WHEN YOU WERE A LITTLE GIRL. I CAN STILL DO IT IF YOU LET ME.

IT'S GOING TO BE BEAUTIFUL, MY BABY. YOU'LL LOOK LIKE A NEW WOMAN.

THANK YOU, MAMA...

EPISODE FOUR: NO SURPRISES

The why doesn't matter.

LONG ISLAND.

TABOO

THIS ONE IS FOR THE BIG TIME TIPPERS

THE TRICKERS AND THE SKRIPPERS,

It smells like fucking ***grease*** in here, Rayvyn!

Sabby, *shush!*

We're literally inside of a funnel cake right now. Look, look! I'm sliding down a French fry.

Sabby!

CRUNCH

Uh...

DO YOU WANT US TO DO ANOTHER?

CRUNCH CRUNCH

Oh. YOU'RE DONE.

ALL RIGHT, THEN. YOU'RE HIRED.

YAY! THANKS SO MUCH, MR. LARRY!

NOW, I DON'T KNOW HOW THAT QUASIMODO-LOOKING MOTHERFUCKER ***JOE*** RUNS THINGS AT ***CLUB LUV,*** BUT ***TABOO*** IS AN UPPER-CLASS CLUB.

WE GOT A FULLY OPERATIONAL KITCHEN HERE. YOU LADIES GET TEN PERCENT OFF FOOD, BUT ONLY WHEN YOU'RE WORKING.

DANCES RUN FOR FOUR SONGS DURING DAY SHIFT, TWO DURING NIGHT SHIFT. IF THE NEXT GIRL IS LAGGING, YOU STAY PLANTED ON STAGE TILL SHE MOSEYS HER ASS UP THERE.

THE PRIVATE ROOMS ARE EXACTLY AS DESCRIBED. PRIVATE. NO CAMERAS, SO WE AREN'T PEEKING IN AT WHAT YOU GOT GOING ON IN THERE. NOW, WE'D NEVER ENCOURAGE SOLICITING...

BUT IF ANYTHING HAPPENS ***NATURALLY,*** YOU SHOULD KICK UP A PIECE OF YOUR ***TIP*** TO MANAGEMENT.

SEEEEE? I TOLD YOU THINGS WERE GONNA WORK OUT! FEELING BETTER?

IF WE CAN MAKE BANK HERE FOR A FEW WEEKS AND THEN GET BACK TO CLUB LUV BEFORE WE ***PERMANENTLY*** SMELL LIKE ZEPPOLES, I'M THRILLED.

YOU DOING ANYTHING AFTER THIS? I WAS THINKING ABOUT GETTING MY NAILS DONE.

I WANT TO, GIRL, BUT I CAN'T! MY SUGAR DADDY'S WAITING OUTSIDE. THEY'RE GONNA DRIVE ME HOME.

THEY'RE ***NON-BINARY?***

WHAT? WHY?

"THEY, THEY, THEY." YOU ALWAYS SAY "THEY." COME TO THINK, I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT THIS ***SUGAR DADDY*** AT ALL.

WEEEEELL, I DON'T REALLY KNOW ***ANYTHING*** ABOUT ***YOUR*** DATING LIFE, EITHER.

THERE'S ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO KNOW. I'M BASICALLY CELIBATE.

THIS IS THE LAST GUY I WAS DATING. ***THERE!*** NOW TELL ME ALL ABOUT ***YOUR*** SUGAR DADDY.

Oh MY GOD. DID YOU EVER SEE THE MOVIE ***THE CROW?*** HE'S ***THE CROW!***

I DID ***NOT*** PICTURE ***THAT*** AS YOUR TYPE.

HE'S ***SO*** NOT. WE WERE IN A ***REALLY*** BAD PLACE TOGETHER. OUR ENTIRE RELATIONSHIP WAS PRETTY MUCH JUST DOING ***COKE*** AND TREATING EACH OTHER LIKE ***SHIT.***

I GUESS I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WERE ***GOOD*** GUYS OUT THERE...

YOUR SUGAR DADDY...ARE THEY GOOD TO YOU?

GOOD, CHECK. CUTE, CHECK. ***EMOTIONALLY UNAVAILABLE,*** DOUBLE CHECK...WHICH IS ***EXACTLY*** MY SPEED.

SHE SAID MAYBE SHE'LL EVEN HELP ME OUT, PAYING FOR THINGS WITH MY MOTHER. I NEVER EVEN HAD A BOYFRIEND TREAT ME THAT GOOD.

YEAH. SOME PEOPLE OUT THERE REALLY CARE FOR THEIR PARTNERS. THEY PROVIDE, THEY DON'T ***CHEAT.***

WHO KNEW.

SHE'S ***UNAVAILABLE,*** *huh?* AND THAT'S GOOD?

FOR ME RIGHT NOW? KINDA.

I DO ***NOT*** RELATE. IF I HAD A MAN, I'D WANT HIM TO BE FUCKING ***OBSESSED*** WITH ME. BUT IT NEVER HAPPENS. I ALWAYS GET INTO THESE GUYS WHO...WHO CAN'T...

HEY, SYDNEY...

DO YOU LIKE MY HAIR?

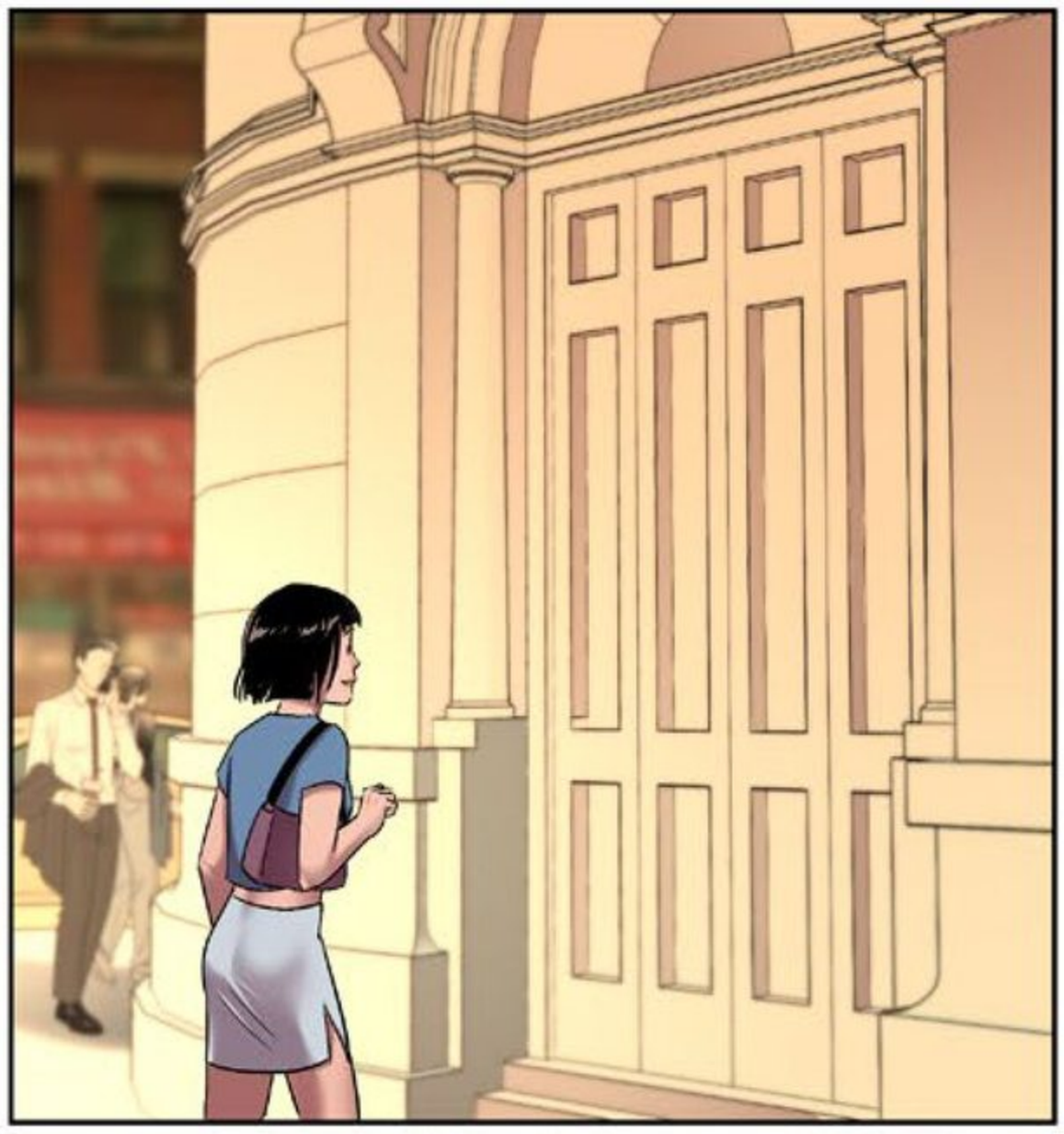
Ugh. I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.

YEAH, GIRL.

IT'S REALLY CUTE.

Sydney
Bag secured at Taboo. Come in tn pretty pretty please
I'm sorry, I can't tonight
AM I GROSS?
WHAT?
AM I GROSS WHEN I EAT?
JILLIAN, WHY-- NO!
I WAS WITH SOMEONE IN THE BREAK ROOM TODAY, AND SHE WAS EATING SO LOUD. I STARTED TO WONDER, WHAT IF THAT'S ME? WHAT IF I DO THAT?
ACTUALLY, I KIND OF LIKE WATCHING PEOPLE EAT. IT'S SOMETHING THAT WE ALL HAVE TO DO, YOU KNOW? SOMETHING SO PRIMAL.
IT MAKES ME FEEL THIS KIND OF...EMPATHY WITH PEOPLE, WATCHING THEM SUSTAIN THEMSELVES.
WELL, WHERE DO YOU WANT TO PRIMALLY SUSTAIN YOURSELF FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY? BUTERA'S?
ACTUALLY, WHAT ABOUT CENTRO STORICO IN THE CITY? I KNOW YOU DON'T LOVE THE SINGING WAITERS, THOUGH. WE CAN GO ANYWHERE YOU WANT.
IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY! AND BESIDES, I LOVE THAT YOU LOVE IT. IT'S KINDA LIKE OUR PLACE.
GREAT. CENTRO STORICO IT IS.
I'M WORKING LATE TOMORROW NIGHT, SO ORDER IN. BUT MAYBE ANOTHER MOVIE WHEN I'M BACK?
ABSOLUTELY.
TAP TAP TAP
Working tomorrow?

TABOO
:sniff:
WHAT THE FUCK?



WANT TO ORDER ANY FOOD?
AND GET WHAT, STRIP CLUB STEAK?
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT? IT'S NOT LIKE THEY'RE TWERKING ON THE MEAT BACK THERE.

JILLIAN BROOK
BREAKER

I'M SO GLAD YOU SAID NO, THOUGH. THE SMELLS ARE KILLING ME.
IT IS A LOT MORE, uh...OIL-FORWARD THAN CLUB LUV.
EW. YOU'RE SO RIGHT.
COME ON. LET'S GO HAVE FUN.

LOOKS LIKE MY FIVE O'CLOCK IS HERE!
Oh! Hehe!

Ohhh ffffuck!

YOU LIKE? IT'S NEW.

I do. I really do. Oooh...

I LOVE THE WAY YOU MOAN.

BABY, I *HUNGERRRR.* CAN WE GET OUT OF HERE SOON? GET SOME DIN-DIN?

YEAH, WHEN-EVER YOU WANT.

I WAS RESEARCHING SOME SPOTS BY YOUR OFFICE AND I SAW ***CENTRO STORICO.*** CAN WE GO THERE? PLEASE, PLEASE?

NOOOO, I SAW IT ON TIKTOK AND IT LOOKS FUCKING ***DELISH.*** PLEASE? PLEEEEASE?

THE PLACE WITH THE SINGING WAITERS? KILL ME NOW.

DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT YOU SAID DURING OUR FIRST DANCE? THE FIRST TIME YOU SAW ME TAKE MY TOP OFF?

Oh SHIT. WHAT DID I SAY? "NICE"?

NO.

YOU SAID YOU WERE *MESMERIZED.*

I STILL AM.

I DON'T KNOW. THE VIBES ARE KINDA WEIRD. AND, WELL...*SNIFF SNIFF* WE'RE AT FUCKING McDONALD'S, PRETTY MUCH. McDONALD'S WITH TITTIES.

BUT AS LONG AS THAT CUNT LULU DOESN'T WALK THROUGH THAT DOOR, I'M FINE FOR NOW.

SO HOW ARE YOU FEELING ABOUT THIS PLACE?

WELL, IF YOU NEED ANYTHING EXTRA TO MAKE UP FOR THE DAYS YOU WEREN'T WORKING, JUST LET ME KNOW.

Ugh.

WHAT?

YOU'RE SO SWEET. WHAT THE FUCK?

NICHOLAS, WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU WERE ***HAPPY?***

I'M HAPPY RIGHT NOW.

NO, LIKE, ***REALLY*** HAPPY. WHEN I MET YOU, YOU SAID YOU WERE A HOT MESS. THINGS WITH YOUR WIFE...

I...I MEAN, MARRIAGE IS HARD. ROUGH PATCHES, YOU KNOW...THEY COME AND GO. BUT WE HAVE GOOD TIMES TOGETHER.

YOU AND JILLIAN?

NO. ME AND YOU.

WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU--

ARE YOU NERVOUS, NICHOLAS?

A LITTLE.

DON'T BE, OKAY? THERE'S NO CAMERAS. NO ONE ELSE. JUST ME AND YOU.

CAN I TAKE IT OUT?

ARE YOU SURE? I MEAN, Y-YES.

BUT... YOU'RE *SURE?*

FUCK. I SHOULD'VE GOTTEN MY NAILS DONE. IMAGINE HOW THIS WOULD LOOK.

JUST ONE RULE, OKAY? DON'T CUM ON ME.

Mmmm. IMAGINE HOW IT WOULD FEEL IN MY MOUTH?

Oh FUCK...

OR BETWEEN MY TITS...

JUST TELL ME IF YOU'RE CLOSE, OKAY? NO SURPRISES.

THIS...THIS IS *ALREADY* A SURPRISE.

GOD. IT WOULD BE SO FUN TO FUCK YOU.

DOES THIS FEEL--

Oh MY GOD. ARE YOU--

NO. I'M--I'M FINE. IT'S NOT YOU. I SWEAR, IT'S NOT YOU.

IT'S JUST... THIS...

I'VE ***NEVER*** CHEATED ON ANYONE. EVER. BUT AT THIS POINT, WHAT THE HELL ***ELSE*** IS THERE TO DO?

JILLIAN, SHE HARDLY EVER SEEMS TO ***WANT*** ME. SHE'S DISTANT AND THEN SHE'S NEEDY, HOT AND COLD...BUT SHE DOESN'T LOOK AT ME LIKE SHE ***NEEDS*** ME.

IT'S WEIRD TO ***FEEL*** WANTED. AND THE CRAZIEST PART? I'M FUCKING PATHETIC. YOU KNOW IT AND ***I*** KNOW IT. IT'S LIKE YOU SAID-- THIS IS A FANTASY. I KNOW YOU DON'T REALLY WANT ME.

NICK...THE AMOUNT OF TIMES I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT FUCKING YOU IS ***EMBARRASSING.*** IT'S HONESTLY A SHAME.

MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST HANG OUT SOMETIME FOR REAL. FIGURE SHIT OUT.

YEAH? EVEN AFTER...

EVEN AFTER YOU CRIED WHILE I GAVE YOU THE BEST HANDJOB OF ALL TIME?

YEAH, NICK. EVEN AFTER THAT. WE'RE BOTH ***WAY*** TOO HARD ON OURSELVES.

WE BOTH DESERVE TO FEEL NEEDED.

QUANNO FA NOTTE E 'O SOLE SE NE SCENNE ME VENE QUASI 'NA MALINCUNIA!

SHIT, THIS IS GOOD!
:NOM SLURP SQUISH:
I CAN'T BELIEVE WE--
:SQUISH SLURP NOM:
--ATE SO MUCH!
BREAKER

I CAN'T BELIEVE **WE** DID, EITHER.

SOTTO 'A FENESTA TOIA RESTARRIA

QUANNO FA NOTTE E 'O SOLE SE NE SCENNE!

CHECK, PLEASE.

HEY, YOU.

WHERE WERE YOU?

I WAS OUT. YOU SAID GET FOOD.

I'VE BEEN HOME FOR LIKE AN HOUR. WHERE ***WERE*** YOU?

GETTING FOOD.

=MWAH=

YOU SMELL LIKE BEIGNETS. WHERE'D YOU EAT?

THE DINER.

WHICH DINER?

THE ONE IN LYNBROOK. ***WHY?***

WERE YOU AT CLUB LUV?

WHAT DOES CLUB LUV HAVE TO DO WITH ***BEIGNETS?***

WERE YOU?

NO!

I JUST DIDN'T KNOW YOU'D BE BACK SO SOON.

I *WASN'T.* AND I TOLD YOU I WANTED TO WATCH A MOVIE WITH YOU.

YOU TOLD ME NOT TO WAIT UP.

FOR *DINNER.*

WAIT A SECOND, WOULD IT SUDDENLY BE A PROBLEM IF I *DID* GO TO CLUB LUV? YOU WERE FINE WITH IT BEFORE.

SO YOU WENT.

NO. HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO SAY IT?

YOU SWEAR?

YES!

YOU SWEAR ON *US?*

JILLIAN, *YES.*

COME ON, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I DON'T KNOW. I FEEL LIKE SHIT.

WHAT'S GOING ON, *huh?* WE COULD STILL WATCH A MOVIE.

I SHOULD JUST GO TO BED.

I'm doing a spot in the city tomorrow night. I'll CashSnap you for train tickets if you come

WELL, LOOK AT YOU. YOU LOOK SO PRETTY.

Oh MY GOSH. THANK YOU. SO DO YOU.

YOU MUST BE GOING ON A DATE.

KIND OF.

ADDERALL?

Nah, I'M GOOD.

WHY DON'T YOU EVER TAKE SHIT? YOU JUST RAWDOG LIFE LIKE A PSYCHO.

FUCK YOU.

BY THE WAY, DUMBFUCK. YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT SABBY. SHE ***DOES*** LIKE ME.

NO WAY. YOU DID IT? YOU HIT?

NOT REALLY. WE--

"NOT REALLY"? WHAT THE HELL IS *"NOT REALLY"?* WHAT DID YOU DO, MASTURBATE ON SEPARATE BEDS LIKE A COUPLE OF MORMONS?

WELL, WE ***DID*** HAVE A LITTLE, *uh...* ENCOUNTER.

SHE DEEP-THROATED YOU!

SHUT THE FUCK UP, ROBBIE. YOU BETTER BE COOL, BECAUSE SHE MIGHT ACTUALLY COME TONIGHT.

YOU'RE SHITTING ME! IS SHE BRINGING ANY OTHER GIRLS?!

SHE DIDN'T MENTION IT.

YOU SELFISH PRICK!

WHAT IF THE WIFE SHOWS UP?

WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU SAW ***HER*** AT A SHOW? WE'RE...WE'RE IN A WEIRD PLACE.

NO, ARE YOU? YOU DON'T THINK MAYBE THAT'S 'CAUSE YOU'RE HITTING UP ***STRIP CLUBS*** DABBLING IN ***STRANGE?***

Oh, HEY, WANT SOME CIALIS?

YOU HAVE ***DICK PILLS*** ON YOU?

AT ALL TIMES, PAPA. YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN YOU GOTTA WAKE THE SLEEPING GIANT!

COMEDY DEN

COMEDY DEN

WHERE THE FUCK...

SABBY--

Oh--

HOLD ON. LET'S GET THIS RIGHT.

HEY, STRANGER! I'M ***SYDNEY.***

Oh, RIGHT. FOR SURE. HI SYDNEY, I'M ***NICK.***

IT'S SO NICE TO MEET YOU FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME. IT WOULD'VE ***REALLY*** SUCKED IF YOU AWKWARDLY HEARD MY REAL NAME AT THE MECHANIC.

I WAS THINKING THE SAME THING.

I'M **JUST NOW** REALIZING THAT YOU PROBABLY HAVE, LIKE, A **BUNCH** OF FRIENDS IN THERE WHO ARE GONNA WONDER WHO THE FUCK **I** AM. IS THIS OKAY?

Oh-- YEAH, FOR SURE.

HOW DID I NOT THINK OF THAT? **PRETTY** STUPID. WHICH... PAR FOR THE COURSE.

I CAME HERE FOR A GUY WHO CRIED ABOUT ANOTHER WOMAN IN FRONT OF ME YESTERDAY. STUPID.

COME ON, YOU'RE NOT STUPID. AND IT WASN'T JUST ABOUT HER. IT WAS ABOUT A LOT.

MY EX, **FRANCIS**--THE GUY I SHOWED YOU? HE WAS ALWAYS **OBSESSED** WITH HIS OLD GIRLFRIENDS.

ALWAYS BROUGHT UP OLD STORIES, COMPARED ME TO THEM. HE WANTED ME TO CHANGE SO MUCH ABOUT MYSELF.

IT MADE ME FEEL LIKE SUCH **SHIT**... BUT ALSO MADE ME WANT TO **NEVER** CHANGE. BECAUSE FUCK THOSE BITCHES. AND FUCK HIM, TOO.

YOU DON'T SEEM THAT WAY. YOU DO SEEM **VERY** MARRIED, THOUGH.

ANY CHANCE WE CAN GET BACK TO PRETENDING WE'RE MEETING FOR THE FIRST TIME?

Hah. SORRY. YOU MIGHT HAVE NOTICED, BUT I'M ACTUALLY **BAD** AT PRETENDING.

COMEDY DEN

SO...ARE YOU FINALLY GONNA MAKE ME LAUGH TONIGHT?

I WAS RAISED CATHOLIC. AS A KID, I **PROMISED** GOD, "NO SEX BEFORE MARRIAGE." ALL MY FRIENDS WERE JERKING OFF INTO SOCKS AND SHIT, BUT ME, I'M MAKING RELIGIOUS VOWS. I REMEMBER MY OLDER BROTHER MOVED IN WITH THIS GIRL HE WAS DATING AND I WAS **SCANDALIZED.** MY OWN BROTHER, A FUCKING SINNER!

ONE DAY, MY SCHOOL--ALL BOYS SCHOOL, RIGHT?--THEY HOST THIS DANCE WITH THE CHICKS FROM THE ALL GIRLS SCHOOL.

I WAS WALKING UP TO THE PUNCH TABLE, SILENTLY RECITING AN "*OUR FATHER*" OR SOME SHIT, AND THIS GIRL--SHE BACKS UP INTO ME.

SHE'S NOT EVEN LOOKING AT ME, BUT SHE'S **GRINDING** ON ME. REMEMBER GRINDING? LIKE FOUR SECONDS OF GRINDING, I'M IN FUCKING **HEAVEN!** THEN, SHE TURNS AROUND AND SAYS, "*Oh MY GOD. I'M SO SORRY. I THOUGHT YOU WERE SOMEONE ELSE.*"

I WALKED AWAY, NO DRINK, MY PANTS FUCKING **TENTED--** MY WORLDVIEW JUST **COLLAPSED.** ALL IT TOOK WAS SECONDS OF ASS-TO-LAP CONTACT.

I THOUGHT, "*WHAT GOD WOULD MAKE IT FEEL **THAT** GOOD IF HE WANTED ME TO WAIT. **WAIT?** FOR **MARRIAGE?** I'M FUCKING AS **SOON** AS I CAN! FUCK THIS! I'M GETTING THIS NUT OFF **TONIGHT!**"*

NICK BROOK, EVERYONE! HE DOESN'T WANT ME TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT HE'S DOPED UP ON ADDERALL AND DICK PILLS.

HE'S GOT THAT MASSIVE IRISH/ITALIAN COCK TUCKED UP UNDER HIS BELT, THE HEAD PEEKING OVER THE FENCE LIKE THE NEIGHBOR FROM **HOME IMPROVEMENT.**

CLAPCLAPCLAP

SIGH

I DON'T THINK I'VE HEARD THAT BIT BEFORE!

NO, IT'S NEW. STILL-- STILL A LITTLE ROUGH. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE COMING, I--

I WANTED TO SURPRISE YOU! IS THAT ***TRUE?!*** THE DANCE?

PRETTY MUCH.

THE DEN'S SO CLOSE TO THE OFFICE, IT'D BE LAME IF I DIDN'T MAKE IT. BESIDES, IT'S BEEN ***WAY*** TOO LONG SINCE I'VE SEEN YOU GO UP.

RIGHT.

WHAT'S WRONG?

WRONG? NOTHING. JUST HAPPY TO SEE YOU.

FUCK YOU!!

:sniff:

FUCK.

YOU OKAY?

EXCUSE ME.

DOES HE KNOW YOU'RE HERE? OR DID YOU ***STALK*** HIM?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. I JUST CAME TO SEE THE SHOW.

Oh, IS THAT RIGHT?

HE WAS ***REALLY*** FUNNY. DO YOU COME SEE HIM A LOT?

OF COURSE I DO. HE'S MY FUCKING HUSBAND. WE'RE FUCKING ***MARRIED.***

BUT ***YOU*** KNOW THAT. WE MET YOU ON OUR ***WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.***

I REMEMBER. WE ACTUALLY NEVER GOT TO TALK, THOUGH. I'VE BEEN CURIOUS WHAT YOU DO FOR A LIVING. IT MUST BE A PRETTY GREAT GIG.

WHAT THE HELL DO YOU CARE WHAT I DO?

I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE SO MAD. I'M IN AWE OF YOU... THE ***WORKING WOMAN.*** YOU MADE IT ON YOUR OWN.

WHAT KIND OF JOB DO YOU HAVE THAT LETS YOU BUY SO MANY ***CUTE OUTFITS?***

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

LIKE I SAID, I JUST THINK IT'S GREAT. I'M A ***STRIPPER,*** SO GENEROSITY REALLY, REALLY IMPRESSES ME.

AND BOTH OF YOU...YOU'RE GENEROUS PEOPLE.

YOU SEEM LIKE A REALLY ***SWEET*** WOMAN.

I...

HEY. YOU.

YOU'RE SO...FUCKING... ***STUPID.***

WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO, MAN?!
SHUT UP, ROBBIE.
PLEASE SHUT THE FUCK UP.
THIS IS A NIGHTMARE. I'VE HAD THIS NIGHTMARE.
NOW MIGHT BE A GOOD TIME FOR ONE OF THOSE OUR FATHERS.
READY TO GO, LOVE?
YEESH.
I'M GOING TO ASK YOU THIS ONCE.
DID YOU LIE TO ME LAST NIGHT? DID YOU GO TO CLUB LUV?
NO.
OKAY. I'M SORRY FOR ASKING AGAIN. I'M SORRY.
I'M REALLY, TRULY SORRY.
WHAT--WHAT DO YOU MEAN? SORRY FOR WHAT?
I'M JUST SORRY.

"IT'S MY FAULT. I KNOW IT'S ALL MY FAULT...

"I'M GOING TO BE AROUND MORE, I PROMISE.

"FROM NOW ON...

"I'M GOING TO BE BETTER."

3B

HEY.

ENCLAVE
ASSISTED LIVING

I BET I COULD *SUE* THEM.

WHAT?

ENCLAVE ASSISTED LIVING! I SHOULD SUE!

PUT YOUR SEATBELT ON.

Thompson's Tavern Pizza Bar

LAUNDROMAT

THEY TOLD ME THAT MY MOM IS, LIKE, ON HER *FINAL WARNING* BEFORE THEY PUT HER WITH THE *DEMENTIA* PEOPLE.

BUT LIKE-- *THEY'RE* THE ONES WHO LET HER ESCAPE? WHY AM *I* GETTING YELLED AT BECAUSE THEY CAN'T DO THEIR JOBS?

AND *DON'T* GET ME STARTED ON MY MOM. I LOVE HER, SHE IS MY *LIFE,* BUT EVER SINCE I STARTED AT THIS NEW CLUB, ALL SHE DOES IS COMPLAIN ABOUT HOW I *SMELL!* LIKE I'M SOME KIND OF *GREASE* MONSTER!

"HI MAMA, HOW ARE YOU?" "WHY DO YOU REEK OF CORNDOGS?" "WANT TO GO OUT TO EAT, MAMA?" "NO, I LOST MY APPETITE BECAUSE OF..." AND THEN SHE TAKES, LIKE, A *LONG SNIFF* AND JUST STARES AT ME!

SO NO *HI,* NO *HOW ARE YOU?* JUST RIGHT INTO EVERYTHING GOING WRONG WITH *YOUR* LIFE?

WAIT, WHAT?

I'M THE ONE *PAYING* YOU TO SPEND TIME WITH ME AND YOU DON'T EVEN CARE ENOUGH TO ASK ME HOW I'M DOING.

WHAT ABOUT *ME?*

I'M SORRY... I JUST HAD A STRESSFUL--

Oh, **YOU'RE** STRESSED? AFTER EVERYTHING I GOT YOU, YOU COULDN'T DO **ONE** THING FOR ME.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. **WHAT** WAS I SUPPOSED TO DO?

YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO KEEP YOUR MOUTH **SHUT!**

WHAT DO YOU--

ALL YOU CARE ABOUT IS **MONEY.** YOU DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO ME OR MY FAMILY, DO YOU?

WHAT KIND OF PERSON ARE YOU?

JILLIAN, IF YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TALK TO ME LIKE A PERSON, JUST DRIVE ME HOME.

Oh, I'M THE ONE TREATING YOU LIKE **YOU'RE** NOT A PERSON? *"DRIVE ME HOME."* WHAT AM I, YOUR UBER DRIVER?

FIND YOUR OWN WAY HOME. GET OUT OF THE FUCKING CAR.

SLAM

ONE MONTH LATER.

FUN GIRLS
CLUB LUV

WHAT I DID WAS **STUPID.** I ACTED **OUT-OF-CHARACTER** AND I KNOW THAT NOW.

I DON'T WANT TO EXPLAIN MYSELF. I COULD, BUT I KNOW THAT THE **WHY** DOESN'T MATTER. ALL I CAN SAY IS THIS...

THINGS WILL BE **DIFFERENT** MOVING FORWARD.

I'M SORRY FOR HITTING LULU.

AND TAKING THE DRINK WITHOUT PAYING.

Oh, YEAH. I'M SORRY FOR THAT, TOO.

I APOLOGIZE FOR THE GUM IN RAYVYN HAIR...YOU SHOULD NOT DO THIS, PUTTING CANDY IN THE HEAD OF A WOMAN.

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT. YOU THREE CAN GET BACK TO WORK...BUT YOU'RE ON PAROLE FOR A MONTH. NO FUCKUPS.

AND WHY DON'T YOU GIVE YOURSELVES A SPRAY OF SOME PERFUME?

ONE OF YOU SMELLS LIKE FRESHLY FRIED CUTLETS.

WOOOOOHOOO! NO MORE ***TABOO!***

WE'RE BACK!

HEY, LULU! YOU'RE LOOKING GOOD. YOUR NOSE LOOKS A LITTLE... ***DIFFERENT,*** *huh?*

HEY, SWEET... LOOK WHAT I HAVE FOR THAT BEETCH.

COMING TO THE STAGE IS A CLUB LUV FAVORITE...SHE'S RIPE AS A RASPBERRY... SHE'S RUBENESQUE BUT ONLY IN THE CHEST...

♫ I'M TALKIN' WAP, WAP, WAP!

IT'S ROSÉ!

I'M TALKIN' WAP, AND NOT THE ITALIAN AMERICAN SLUR ♫

♫ I'M TALKIN' WAP AS IN THE KITTY THAT PURRS

RED ALERT. *THE COMEDIAN* HAS MADE HIS ENTRANCE.

FUCK. THANKS, ALEXIS.

♫♫♫♫♫♫♫

YOU LOOK LONELY. HOW ABOUT WE FIX THAT?

Nah, I'M WAITING FOR ROSÉ.

SHE STILL HAS A COUPLE SONGS LEFT! WE COULD DO A...

HEY, SABBY.

...COUCH DANCE...

WHAT?

I'M NOT DANCING FOR YOU.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO DANCE. LET'S JUST TALK.

Nah. I'M GOOD.

FINE.

FINDING THE MAN INSIDE YOU

GO AHEAD. TALK.

HOW HAVE YOU BEEN?

IT'S MY FIRST DAY BACK, SO THE EXACT SAME AS THE LAST TIME WE TALKED. HOW DID YOU KNOW I'D BE BACK TODAY ANYWAY?

I DIDN'T. I'VE JUST BEEN COMING IN.

Oh. SEEING OTHER GIRLS?

NO. JUST WAITING.

RIGHT. THAT'S FUNNY. YOU, WAITING FOR ME.

I'M SEEING SOMEONE NOW, BY THE WAY.

REALLY? SINCE WHEN?

WHY DOES IT MATTER? YOU DON'T CARE.

OF COURSE I DO.

NICK, BE ***SO*** FOR REAL. YOU LOVE YOUR WIFE.

YEAH, I DO. OF COURSE I DO.

BUT THERE'S... THERE'S SOMETHING ***ABOUT*** YOU, SYDNEY.

Oh YEAH? WHAT IS IT, THEN? WHAT THE FUCK IS IT ***ABOUT*** ME, NICHOLAS?

I MEAN...IT'S OBVIOUS. I'M NOT SAYING ANYTHING YOU DON'T KNOW.

YOU'RE ***FUNNY,*** NUMBER ONE. I HANG OUT WITH GUYS WHO GET ***PAID*** TO MAKE PEOPLE LAUGH, BUT YOU... YOU'LL SAY SOMETHING, AND I'LL THINK BACK ON IT WHEN I'M ALONE, AND I'LL JUST CRACK THE FUCK UP.

YOU'RE ***INTERESTING.*** YOU'RE ***UNIQUE.***

YOU'RE ***SMART.***

YOU MADE ME FEEL LIKE LIFE CAN BE ***EXCITING*** AGAIN.

BUT AT THE SAME TIME, YOU'RE SO FRUSTRATING. YOU'RE LIKE A ***PUZZLE.*** MY WIFE, SHE BARELY EVEN ***PROCESSES*** WHAT I SAY, BUT YOU?

THE MOMENT I DON'T ***IMMEDIATELY*** AGREE WITH YOU, YOU SHUT DOWN...BUT THAT'S BECAUSE YOU ACTUALLY ***LISTEN*** TO ME. BECAUSE YOU CARE WHAT I THINK.

BECAUSE YOU'RE SO ***AFRAID*** OF REJECTION.

IT MAKES ME THINK-- HOW COULD SOMEONE SO GREAT BE ***SO UNSURE*** OF HERSELF? BECAUSE YOU ***ARE*** GREAT.

YOU HAVE THIS NEED TO ***FIND YOURSELF,*** TO VALIDATE YOURSELF... AND ***FUCK.*** FUCK.

YOU'RE ALREADY AMAZING.

THAT DRIVES ME ***INSANE.*** BECAUSE YOU KNOW WHAT? IF YOU COULD SEE WHAT ***I*** SEE? THERE'S NOTHING TO ***FIND.***

SABBY, I...I DIDN'T COME HERE TO...

OBVIOUSLY, I WANT TO. SO FUCKING BAD, I WANT TO. BUT I CAN'T-- AND I WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW, IT ISN'T BECAUSE OF ***YOU.***

THIS IS JUST A FUCKED UP TIME IN MY LIFE. BUT ***MY*** SHIT BEING FUCKED UP SHOULDN'T HURT ***YOU.*** I'M SORRY.

NICK... I...

I SHOULDN'T BE TELLING YOU THIS, BUT YOUR WIFE HAS BEEN SEEING RAYVYN OUTSIDE OF THE CLUB. SHE'S BUYING HER STUFF, SHE'S SUPPORTING HER FINANCIALLY...AND SHE'S ***FUCKING*** HER.

AND SHE--

Oh. *Oh,* WAIT. NICK!

Oh GOD, NICK, WAIT!

NICK!

WAIT, PLEASE! I SHOULDN'T HAVE--

YOOOOO!

THERE YOU ARE!

FRANCIS--

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE, GIVING A CURBSIDE SHOW?

NO, I... I WAS JUST SMOKING.

THANKS FOR THE TIP, NICK.

WHO WAS THAT?

I... WHAT?

I SAID *WHO* WAS *THAT* GUY?

Oh...

JUST A CUSTOMER.

COVER GALLERY

- Credits Page by irina_arty_
- Chapter One title page by Celtis
- Chapter Two title page by irina_arty_
- Chapter Three title page by Patty Arroyo
- Chapter Four title page by Cindy Law
- Cover Gallery title page by Yishan Li

#1 Cover A Wraparound
by Conor Hughes &
Fin Cramb

#1 Cover C
by Ganassa

#1 Cover D
by Joe Pekar

#1 Cover G
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#2 Cover A Wraparound
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#4 Cover B
by OthalaM

#4 Cover D
by Dalmos Art

#4 Cover F
by LIMART

Just make sure you wear that sexy dress ♥

Anything else?

Yeah, panties are optional

Sorry, you'll need to take them off :)

#4 Cover H
by Kayriko

PRIVATE Dance

#5

SEASON TWO BEGINS
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Thirsty

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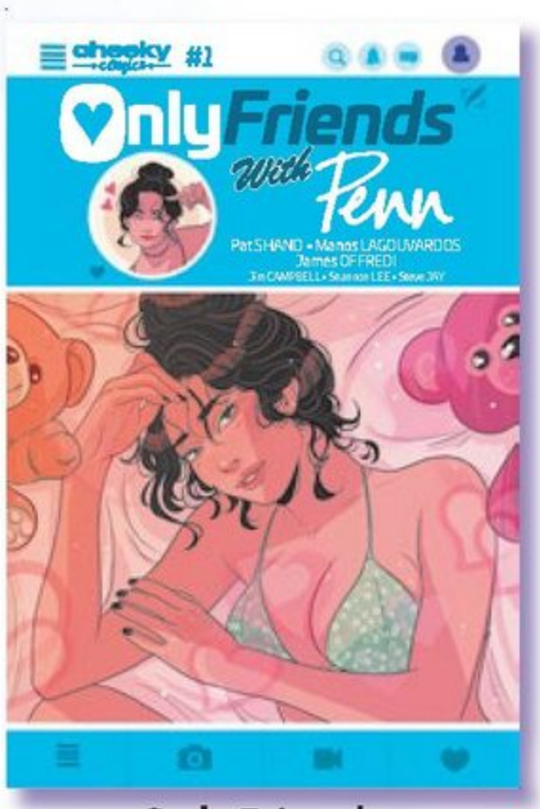
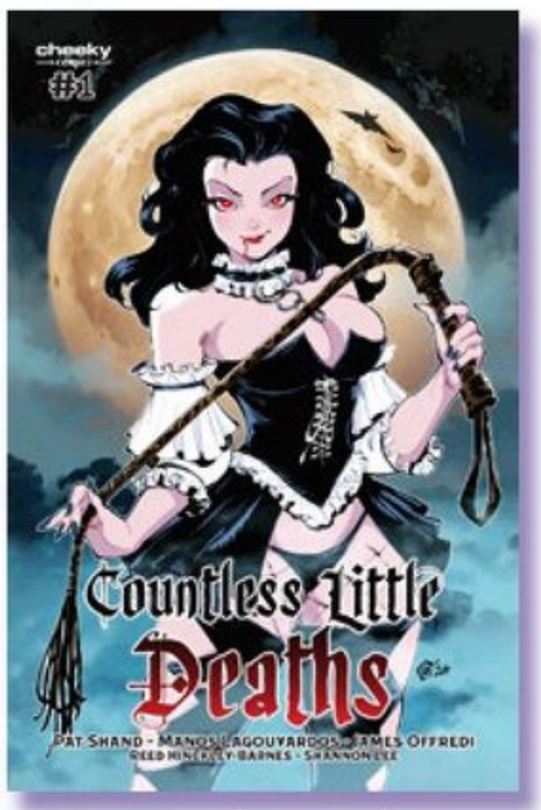


OnlyFriends With Penn

Amorini: Amateur Cupid

Nippy



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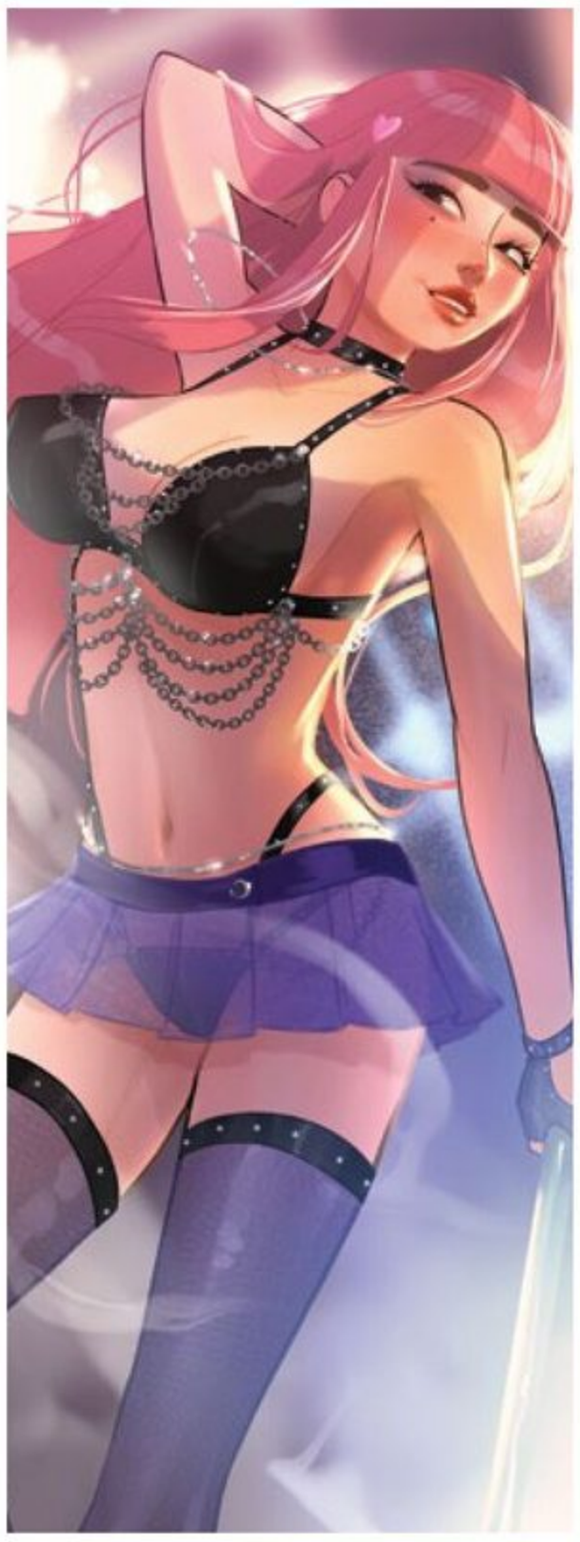
PAT SHAND is a writer. He has created/co-created the *Destiny, NY Universe, Prison Witch, I Summoned Cthulhu to Fund My Kickstarter,* and many more while also writing for established properties such as *Charmed, Van Helsing, Mercy Sparx,* and *Angel.* In addition to his work as a comic book creator, he has produced off-off Broadway theatre and worked as a novelist on original stories for *Marvel,* including *Guardians of the Galaxy: Space Riot, Iron Man: Mutually Assured Destruction, Avengers: The Serpent Society, Spider-Man: Spideyography,* and *Thor: Crusade of the Forgotten.* He runs the independent publisher *Space Between Entertainment* on Long Island.

YISHAN LI is a professional UK/Chinese manga artist currently living in Shanghai. Yishan has been working with publishers such as *Top Cow, DC, Dark Horse, Random House, Titan Comics, Delcourt* and Dargaud. Her recent works include: *Swing (Top Cow/ image), HELLBOY AND THE B.P.R.D.: 1956 (Dark Horse), Buffy the High School Years* graphic novel *(Dark Horse), Lady DI and Me (Glenat France),* and *Blue Beetle (DC Comics).*

JIM CAMPBELL has been a professional letterer for more than fifteen years. In addition to *Space Between Entertainment,* his work can be found in *2000AD* and books from *BOOM! Studios, Dark Horse, Image, ONI, Titan* and *Vault.* He lives with his wife in a small English market town with a pub at the end of the road. Mostly, he works at home and not in the pub. Honest.

SHANNON LEE is the Editor-in-Chief of *Space Between Entertainment.* She has edited titles such as *Clonsters, Destiny NY, Spooky Girls, Afterglow, Prison Witch,* and more. In addition, she has written for the *Destiny, NY* bonus shorts, leads the SBE social media team, and is a frequent guest host of the Space Between Podcast.



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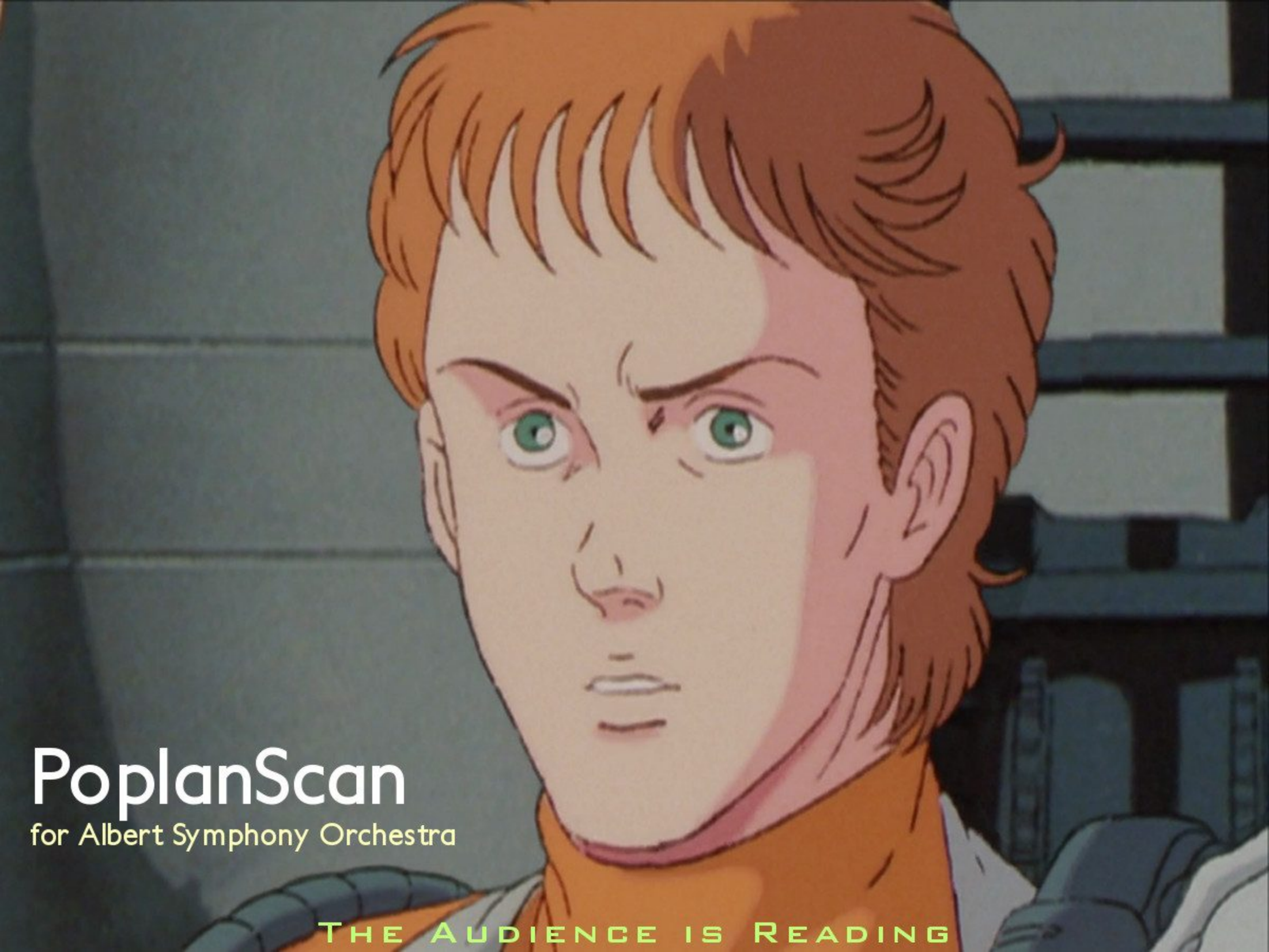
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